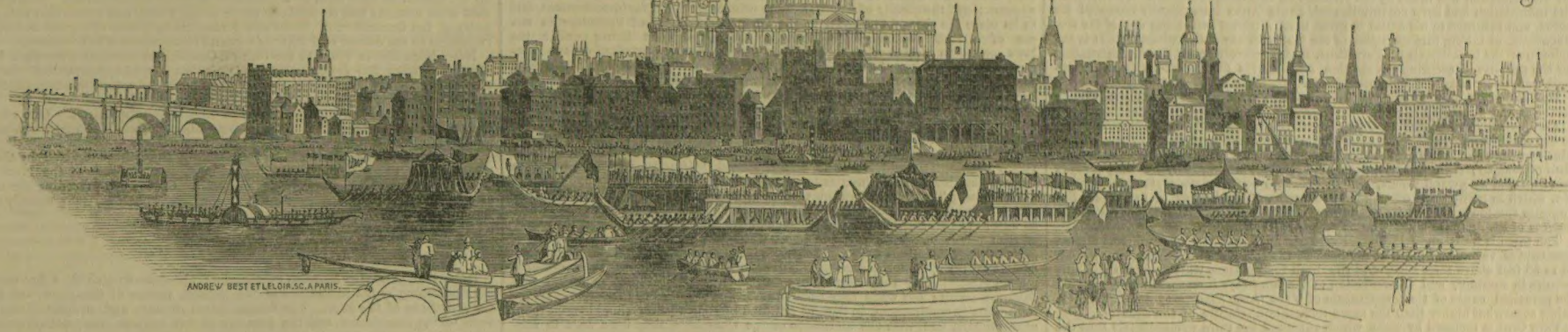


THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

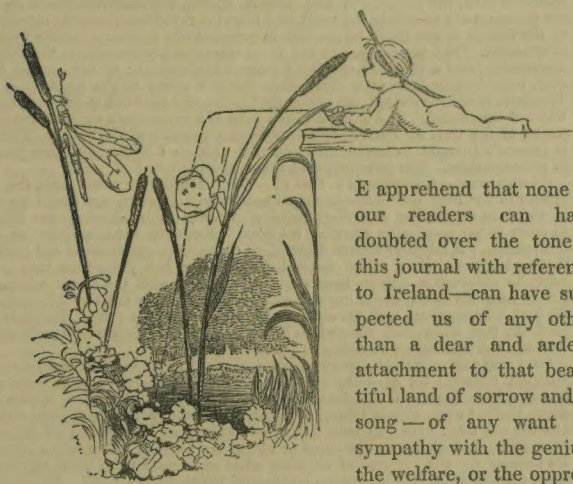


No. 89, Vol. IV.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING JANUARY 13, 1844.

[SIXPENCE.]

IRELAND—THE APPROACHING STATE TRIALS.



E apprehend that none of our readers can have doubted over the tone of this journal with reference to Ireland—can have suspected us of any other than a dear and ardent attachment to that beautiful land of sorrow and of song—of any want of sympathy with the genius, the welfare, or the oppres-

sions of her warm and gallant people—with anything, in a word, short of a patriotic love for the country—which is not the less sincere for being the reverse of revolutionary—or the less enduring because it would cement the strength and cordiality which binds it to the British monarchy—in the best and wisest and strongest of all social, moral, and political ties—the tie of that union by which England calls it her Sister Kingdom, and our Queen regards it as second child of her realms. But why need we repeat that we love Ireland. Is there any point of grievance in her fair distracted territory—among her wild enthusiastic people—that we have not manfully and impartially denounced as an evil to be redressed? And still we hold on to our course—still we tell our present, and all Governments, that Ireland must be studied like England—through the affections of her people—and that wrong must be strangled with animosity, so that neither may survive. All political strifes—all hereditary feelings—all religious difficulties—are not to be overcome suddenly; it is not in the nature of events, the country, or the people, that they should; but there are practical afflictions which might and must be redressed, and which a Government may meet more fearlessly than ever they can meet sedition with prosecution, and relieve more generously than ever they can pardon the agitation to which they give—but too unfortunately—the semblance of excuse. We have denounced the Poor-laws lustily—we have dwelt indignantly upon their bad and brutal principle—their total inapplicability to miserable and far spread Irish poverty—their want of consolation to suffering, of domestic sympathy with the purer affections which remain holy always in the human heart, and holiest when they burn brightly in the bosoms of those whom the world has frowned upon and crushed—for is not Love most beautiful when it is the one sweet light shining amid a storm of sorrows—their stinging injustice and untender means of practice and operation—in a word, their wholesale social and political infamy—blighting, blasting, and withering as it sweeps over the poor.

We have addressed ourselves to the subject of absenteeism, and implored the administrators of affairs to inquire how far that and the other great and essential question of the relations of landlord and tenant, are capable of mitigatory legislation, of harmonizing the perhaps only partial remedy.

We have sought to soothe the paramount religious disagreements which stir, and prompt, and goad the inveteracy of political opposition, by preaching a doctrine of tolerance and indulgence, which we should be too happy to see responded to upon the soil of the country for whose good it was invoked.

We have prayed at the hands of Governments and agitators alike, a silencing of that quick, varying, and uncertain storm of the national soul—that wild social turbulence—that undefined impetuosity of action and of thought, which have alternately heated and lacerated Ireland's bosom, until speculation flies from them in terror, and commerce gazes upon them with alarm. We would fain have conjured the spirit of calm—of bright repose—of ministering safety and confidence—to have lured the gold of our English capitalists to that fine field for its outlay—for the promotion of a glorious system of agriculture, where the earth, though not dug deeper than its surface, is capable of giving mines of wealth—

for the impetus to trade, the employment of the people, and the institution of public works; but when we asked for the blessings of such a system agitation scowled down upon us its fury—when we claimed for Ireland the bread of prosperity her own disturbers presented her with a stone!

Well, then, we have surely loved Ireland; and according to our, poor and humble ability, would serve her too. And let no one say that we had a spark of unfriendliness in our bosom when loudly, heartily, emphatically, we raised our voice against Repeal. That word, when agitation had taught Ireland to ring with it, we would gladly have heard sounded without a single echo! We take Ireland as the Sister of England's bosom, and we would not bear to see the parting of their sweet embrace. England, we have said before—and when we speak of England, we speak of her people, and not her Governments—has evinced a ready sympathy with the social and political sufferings of the "Shamrock Isle;" and the connection which has held them together has improved Ireland—in happiness, in riches, and in trade. The severance of that tie, if it were possible—which, in the present position of events, we solemnly aver that it is not—would ruin the Sister Kingdom irretrievably, and for ever. We spoke up then firmly, inexorably, against Repeal—we spoke against no party, against no order of political faith apart from that, but against the dangerous speculation itself. We attacked O'Connell—at once and above board—for agitating his too fevered and susceptible countrymen with that alarming question; but upon all others—upon every ground of expedient legislation for Ireland's good—we affirmed that stern impartiality and neutrality of purpose, which, flinging party from its presence as the cursed "madness of many," addressed itself only to promoting what was right, and annihilating what was shameful. In O'Connell we denounced the present agitator and not the past patriot—and in Repeal we hated the specious and fictitious remedy for wrongs and sorrows which we had deplored, but not denied!

And now, upon the eve of those momentous state trials—of which our next number will record the early progress we hope—with the same earnestness of purpose against the object of Repeal—to vindicate the same impartial dignity with respect to the proceedings at issue against the head repealers—we would gladly hear the cry of faction hushed as the court of justice opened. We believe that it would be more honest, more honourable, more religious, more true to the spirit of the Constitution, if all men

would abstain from giving breath to the lungs of Party during these judicial investigations. Why this rage about Crown and traverser—Protestant and Catholic—over a plain, simple, solemn process of the law—which ought to be without quibble in its exercise, deceit in its nature, or partiality in its conduct, and which should be surrounded with dignity and decorum as the head bastions of a fortress impregnable and impassable to all but Justice herself. To our minds there is a sort of guilt even in the prejudgment of out-door popular opinion—and the wrangle of courts which accuse juries before they embark upon their sacred functions is unseemly and disgusting in the extreme. The jury panel for the Irish state trials is now struck, and we care not one jot how it is constituted. We hear that the Crown has struck off so many Catholics, and the traversers so many Protestants, and that the traversers themselves are some of them Protestants and some of them Catholics—so that right or wrong seems pretty evenly balanced between them; but we care not a jot for that, nor should we have cared if all the jury had been Protestants or all Catholics. We place our faith for justice in much higher considerations than these—in the inviolability of an oath tendered from earth to Heaven, and laid at the footstool of the throne of God. And next to this sacred security, we place a firm reliance upon our belief that the merchants, tradesmen, and gentlemen of Dublin are too proud of their honour, too chary of their respectability, and too fond of the rectitude of their own conscience, and the principle which speaks within, to commit the crime of perjury, either for Queen Victoria or for Daniel O'Connell. They will hear, see, sift, think, and decide—we are sure fairly, that is, as they think they ought—we believe justly, that is, as we hope they will—and without party or prejudice, whatever may be the issue—we exclaim fervently, "May God defend the right."

Now we have thought it proper to write so much about Ireland and her state litigation, before plunging into the heart of the interesting crisis that awaits her—we believe our readers will take this article as an earnest of the pure, but at the same time fearless impartiality with which we shall watch this great tournament in the halls of justice; and in this belief we have only to add—not, we hope, an ungracious or ill-considered promise—that our illustrations of the trials will be proportionate to the grandeur of the occasion, and the dignity of the theme, and will every way vindicate the character of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON News!



VERA CRUZ.—See next page.

VERA CRUZ.—ARRIVAL OF THE WEST INDIA AND MEXICAN MAILS.

The Clyde, Royal Mail Company's steamer, Captain Symons, arrived at Southampton on Tuesday morning, bringing the following mails:—Columbian, Mexican, and West Indian.

The news from Mexico is somewhat important and interesting. On the fourteenth of November, when the Clyde arrived at Vera Cruz, it was learnt that Santa Anna had visited that place the day previous, and that he had the troops drawn up in the square and harangued them. He stated that he had arrived for the purpose of inspecting the fortifications, and that war with England was inevitable; that he was determined to support the honour of his country to the fullest extent, and would defend the Castle of St. Juan de Ulloa in person, and would resign it only with his life. About four o'clock in the afternoon, however, shortly after this bombastic exhibition had taken place, a special messenger arrived with the information that he had been re-elected President for a further term of five years. The news was received by the military with great rejoicing and enthusiasm, but no particular manifestation was made by the civilians on this announcement. The moment the information had been communicated, Santa Anna immediately mounted his horse, and returned to his house in great haste, without inspecting one of the fortifications, or taking further notice of the troops in any shape whatever. It is the opinion of the inhabitants of Vera Cruz, that he merely made the demonstration for the purpose of securing his election, and that his denunciations against England were sheer bravado, and nothing else.

Her Majesty's ship of war Albion was at Vera Cruz, as also three French corvettes and a Spanish frigate.

An illustrative view of Vera Cruz may, at this moment, be specially interesting to our readers. It is still the most important commercial town in the United Mexican States. It lies on the south-western shores of the southern part of the Gulf of Mexico; though it has, properly speaking, no harbour, but only a roadstead formed by several shoals, which enclose in a semi-circular form a tract of sea, which in many parts offers good anchorage. The largest of the shoals lies opposite the town, and at its western extremity is a rocky island, on which the fortress of St. Juan de Ulloa is built.

The town is built on a level and arid shore, consisting of sand, and almost destitute of vegetation; but at the back of the town are sand-hills, rising from 25 to 36 feet above their base, and the high temperature which there sand-hills acquire in summer, and the reflection of the solar rays from them are considered the principal cause of the temperature of Vera Cruz, from May to September, being somewhat higher than the mean annual temperature of the equator.

Vera Cruz is inclosed by walls, which surround the town so completely that the free circulation of air is impeded; and disease is, accordingly, very prevalent. The streets are, however, very wide; the paving is very good, and each street has raised footways, formed of lime, sand, and shells, which equals stone in durability, and is highly polished by the feet of passengers. Many of the houses are excellent; all of them are constructed of porous white coral, which composes the cliffs on the coast; the houses, too, are flat-topped, and covered with cement, and these roofs serve as tanks for rain-water. There are many public buildings, including several hospitals. The population is stated to be now about 12,000 inhabitants.

Vera Cruz, though its trade has declined since the War of Independence, still serves as an outlet for mining produce, and of all the cochineal destined for the markets of Europe and the United States; tobacco, sugar, coffee, jalap, vanilla, and sarsaparilla are also among its exports. The greater part of the table-linen, and even some tracts along the Pacific, are supplied with foreign goods from the capital, which receives them by the way of Vera Cruz, which town, therefore, must be considered as the port of the city of Mexico.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, JAN. 9.

SPAIN.

The affairs of Spain are in so confused a state that it would be hazardous to form an opinion. The various letters I have received this morning from Madrid, all agree that a crisis is imminent, and that the struggle will be severe. The members are preparing for a general election; the Progressists have emissaries in every part of the country exciting a spirit of discontent against the Government, and agitating for a popular rising. Whether the ministers or their opponents will succeed, it is difficult to say—the question remains in the hands of the military, a body corrupt, licentious, and disorganised. At the present moment, the military, as regards the officers, are friendly to the Government, and may be considered their instruments. In every part of Spain they not only insult all those who possess liberal sentiments, but have taken on themselves to destroy the press. The following article, which appeared on the 28th ult. in a Cadiz paper called *El Nuevo Defensor del Pueblo*, is a fair sample of the general conduct of the hired protectors of the people. The paper says—"Yesterday an article appeared in this paper declaring that amongst those who excited the civil and military authorities on Sunday last, was a Captain of Cavalry, who WISHED HIS HORSE COULD WALK IN THE BLOOD OF LIBERALS. The Captain came yesterday to our office, and asked for the editor. On being told that he was absent he retired, threatening to pull down the printing-office. Soon after, the editor, sitting quietly in a coffee-house, was touched on the shoulder. On turning round he beheld the Captain, who exclaimed, 'You have insulted me,' and instantly drew his sabre and made a cut at the editor, which with great difficulty he avoided. The editor then hurried out of the café, pursued by the Captain. Having sought refuge in another coffee-house, the crowd assisted him in escaping. Afterwards, three soldiers entered the café and greatly insulted every one; a riot ensued, and great damage was done to the premises. A party of municipal guards protected the printing office from any attack." The same scenes have taken place in Madrid and other principal towns. Should the ministers be able to gorge these valiant fellows with money, they will not only stick to them, but do all their dirty work! It was reported in Madrid that a Carlist conspiracy had been discovered, which was to have broken out at Las Rosas, but had been prevented by the vigilance of the authorities.

The last accounts from Madrid are to the 3rd; there was nothing fresh. Mr. Bulwer had been presented to the President of the Council, by Mr. Jerningham, the Secretary of Legation.

Letters from Catalonia to the 2nd give as positive that Ametller had capitulated on the 30th ult. The prisoners in the citadel of Barcelona made an attempt at revolt on the 31st ult., under the direction of the late Secretary of the revolutionary Junta, Montaña y Roma, and the Colonel Riera, but it has been repressed by the governor.

ITALY.

Letters from Rome, of a late date, confirm the report of the intended marriage of Queen Isabella of Spain, and Count de Trapani, youngest brother of the King of Naples. The Prince is not more than sixteen years of age, and has not yet completed his education at the College of Nobles.

The Marquis Masquera, and the Director General of Texas, two of the wealthiest noblemen in Italy, lately died at Naples. They have given the whole of their fortune to the Jesuits, and other religious communities.

Tranquillity, by the latest accounts, appeared to be restored in the Papal States, and every precaution was being taken by the Government to prevent a repetition of the late disorders.

GERMANY.

Letters from Trieste of the 23rd December, state that several Greek pirates had appeared in the Adriatic; they had already captured two vessels and murdered the crews. The Austrian and Greek Governments had sent some fast sailing vessels in pursuit of them.

A treaty has been agreed to between Prussia and Austria for uniting the railroad of Upper Silesia, now in a state of construction, to that of the Emperor Ferdinand, by means of a branch line passing from Gleinitz to Neumuntz near to the Prussian frontier.

The King of Württemberg has ordered a grant to be made to the Jews for keeping up their places of religious worship, schools and hospitals.

On Christmas Eve Prince Albert of Prussia went in his carriage to the street in Berlin which bears his name, and, having called around him all the poor inhabitants, distributed to them money and clothing. He also paid such of their debts as were owing to bakers, butchers, and tailors.

FRANCE.

The debate in the Chamber of Peers yesterday was interesting. The report of the Committee of the Address was brought up by the Duke de Broglie. It is merely an echo of the speech. The latter part of the first paragraph evidently alludes to the visit of the Legitimist to England, it speaks of "criminal manoeuvres," and the last phrase is, "The King has kept his oaths—what Frenchman could forget or betray his own?" The Duke de Richelieu was the first legitimate Peer who spoke on the address. He observed that in 1830 he was a Peer of France, and comprehending the great obligations which the honour that had been transmitted to him brought with it, and not thinking himself freed from those obligations by the changes that had taken place in the state, he had determined to remain in his duty and his rights. An oath was required—he took the oath, and had never broken it. An occasion presented itself to go to a neighbouring country to express to the Duke de Bordeaux the sentiments which he should always consider it a particular honour to entertain. The Marquis de Veyrac, another Legitimist Peer, thought that the last phrase of the first paragraph of the address appeared to attack both the dignity of the Chamber and the independence of its members. In 1830 he observed a royal child, the loyal heir to a throne, had been included in the exile of his family. What reproaches had one to address to the young and chief victims of the fatal ordinances? None! Providence had preserved that royal child, and brought him to man's estate. He wished to gain information by visiting different countries, and for two years he had been travelling through Europe. At present he was in England. What was he doing there? Was he calling around him adventurers and men of arms? No! A few friends had crossed the Channel to express to him their respect and their affection. Who would dare to blame them? He would affirm loudly that the progress of civilization would be retarded by the punishment falling on the meeting of the noblest sentiments around the most respectable misfortune. M. Guizot, in reply, said that the present Government had not attempted to exercise any exaggerated surveillance over the press, to whom allusion had been made; but when his presence in one of the great capitals of Europe appeared to involve one of two consequences—either to place the French ambassador in a false position, or to furnish matter for exciting men's passions—we at once declared that such a position could not last, and that if it were persisted in the presence of our ambassador, we would to us neither suitable nor proper. England is a country of great liberty and great publicity. The Government was aware that the English

Government was not armed against the consequences which we had treated of elsewhere; but, at the same time, we had a right to reckon on its loyal friendship. Our hopes in that respect had not been deceived. The Queen of England refused to receive the Duke of Bordeaux, and by that step gave a striking proof of her displeasure, and her disapprobation of the political colour that was attempted to be given to this journey, and the consequences that might be drawn from it. After the resolution of the Queen not to receive either in public or in private the Duke de Bordeaux, scenes took place in Belgrave-square, to which intentionally he would apply the epithet of scandalous—yes, scandalous, in the eyes of all men of sense or worth in every country. It was the duty of the Government to demand from the English Government if they had no means of putting down what had been forbidden elsewhere—what would not have been tolerated in any other part of Europe. The reply was, that they had no legal means of doing so; but they, at the same time, expressed their profound displeasure, and openly manifested it to them and to others, declaring that they found the scenes alluded to absolutely scandalous, and they excited their severe reprobation. It was all that it was possible for them to do, or the French Government to ask for. But a grave fact, which the whole of Europe was struck with as well as we, was the disappearance of the quality of an unfortunate prince travelling for improvement, and in its place the title of Pretender to the Throne of France—of Pretender in virtue of a right which, since 1830, no French subject living under the laws can for an instant allow to appear. The Legitimist party had sent to London a certain number of their adherents, and he had no hesitation in affirming that by far the greater portion of that party blamed energetically what had just been lauded in the Chamber. He believed that the Legitimist party, like every other old party in the country, united by deeply-rooted sentiments and beliefs, reckoned amongst its members men animated by noble and good feelings, but the wisest, the most moderate, and the best-intentioned, in all parties, allowed themselves to be excited by political busy bodies. In fact, gentlemen, to use a vulgar phrase, "the tail ran away with the head." (Applause.) Such were the motives that led the Government to regard as duties the sentiments expressed in the address. They should not quit the course of moderate and liberal policy which they professed, but they should take every possible measure for the future, as well as at present, to prevent the peace of the country from being at the mercy of rash attempts. That was the point which the address arrived at when it declared that "factions were put down, and the powers of the state, whilst they disclaimed their demonstrations, would keep a strict watch on their criminal manoeuvres." Yes, they should disclaim, as they had hitherto done, all vain demonstrations; but when they became revolting scandals or threatening symptoms—the announcement, in fact, of criminal intrigues—they should resist them energetically, and, with the assistance of the Chambers, they were sure to succeed. (Applause.)

The Committee on the address of the Chamber of Deputies have elected M. Saint Marc Girardin to be their reporter. The Committee, by a majority of eight to two, voted that the address should express the same sentiments as those contained in the speech from the Throne, with the exception of a paragraph in favour of the nationality of Poland.

Lord Brougham and Sir Henry and Lady Webster have returned to Paris.

On Saturday the students of the different colleges got up a petty demonstration in favour of the ill-timed speech of M. Lafitte in the Chamber of Deputies. After delivering an address to the old ultra-Liberal, they went in a body to pay a visit to the poet Berenger. In passing the Foreign Office they cried out, "A bas Guizot." Not finding M. Berenger at home, they amused themselves in insulting the Commissary of Police, and finished the day by about a dozen of them being arrested.

The Journal des Chemens de Fer notices a discovery for railway travelling of rather a novel character. It consists of an enormous wheel, large enough to contain a horse and its driver. This wheel is on the principle of a squirrel's cage, in which the animal, although he never moves forward, constantly causes the cage to revolve. Other wheels, connected with the train, are set in motion by the revolutions of the monster wheel, and thus the train is made to advance in the ratio of the speed of the horse.

Our Carnival has commenced rather dull; it is, however, expected that most of the fashionable saloons will be opened next week. With the exception of the Italian Opera, the theatres are badly attended—indeed, there is no novelty to attract an audience. The principal parts in the opera "La Fortune en Dormant" are confined to Mesdames Stoltz and Dorus-Gras, Messrs. Levasseur and Barroillet. The principal character in Auber's "Syrène" has been given to Mademoiselle Lavoye. It is said that "Cagliostro," a comic opera, in three acts, will be brought out on the 15th.

Donizetti is at present in Vienna, rather indisposed; his medical attendants have a divided mind to seek repose for some time. Notwithstanding the opinion of the doctors, this *secondo* maestro has undertaken to write for the Milan theatres two operas and a ballet, and has promised to write for our Grand Opera the music to Scribe's piece, "Jeanne la Folle."

The new opera of Pacini, "Luissetta," is playing at Naples with great success. This opera does the maestro great credit, and, according to the opinion of the Italian amateurs, can be compared to the "Pirate," "Sonnambula," "L'Elisir," and "Don Pasquale."

Rossini's "Siege de Corinthe" is in rehearsal at Prague. The libretto has been translated into the Bohemian language.

PORTUGAL.

Our Lisbon correspondence of the 2d inst. brings the intelligence of the opening of the Cortes by the Queen in person that day.

Senor Olozaga arrived in Lisbon towards the end of the last month, and was residing on the 1st instant in one of the suburbs of that city.

The late ministerial crisis in Portugal has terminated in the refusal of the Queen to accept the resignation of her Prime Minister; her Majesty's subsequent proposal to him to form a new ministry, and his declining to do so, and reconciliation with his colleagues. The continuance of the ministry has been marked by her Majesty's especial favour conferred on the Prime Minister by his elevation to the dignity of a Councillor of State.

HER MAJESTY'S SPEECH.

"Noble Peers of the Kingdom and Seniores Deputies of the Portuguese Nation—I see with pleasure once more assembled in this honourable house the representatives of the nation, whom the fundamental law of the state has invested with the noble character of legitimate interpreters of the national wishes and opinions.

"With the view of making myself more intimately acquainted with the wants of the people, accompanied by my august consort and two of my children, I left the capital for some weeks to visit the principal towns of Alemtejo and Extremadura; and I hope that this visit will not prove unprofitable, or fail to contribute to the prosperity of the inhabitants of those places, whose love, loyalty, and respect towards my royal person, it gratifies me to give public testimony of in this place.

"Subsequently to the solemn opening of the last legislative session, it pleased Providence to afford other means of security to the throne of these kingdoms in the birth of an Infanta.

"I have the satisfaction of being able to assure you that I continue to receive from allied nations assured proofs of friendship; and I confidently expect that the negotiations with the Holy See will be shortly brought to a conclusion—the rights of the crown being preserved, and the wants of the Lusitanian Church attended to.

"And to me it is above all things agreeable, to assure you that the public tranquillity has not suffered the slightest disturbance in these kingdoms.

"In determining the force to be kept up, both military and marine, you will attend to the interests of the honour and security of the nation.

"In conformity with the provision of the constitutional charter of the monarchy, the statement of the revenue and expenditure of the state for the future economic year will be presented to you; and as well with respect to this object, as in regard to the different branches of the public service, my ministers will present to you the proposals which they will deem fit, and which experience has demonstrated the necessity of. I fully expect that the Chambers will afford my Government that co-operation which is to be expected from its zeal and its interest in the public weal."

GREECE.

The *Augsburg Gazette* publishes the following note from Lord Aberdeen to the British Minister at the Court of King Otho:—"The financial position of Greece gave rise in the month of April to a meeting of the conference of London, which produced four protocols. During the negotiations the three Powers have acted with the most perfect good understanding. The Russian representative not having full powers to accept definitively those protocols, they have not been published. It was necessary to send them to St. Petersburg to be signed by the Emperor. After the events of the 3rd of September, Prince Wallenstein Oettingen received a commission from the King of Bavaria to hand to the conference at London a note, and to come to an understanding with the Courts of London and Paris relative to Greece. According to this note, the King of Bavaria appeared to wish to acknowledge the representative Government accepted in Greece, as King Otho had written to the King, his father, on the 25th of September, that constitutional institutions were not only useful but necessary to the country. King Louis expressed at the same time his wish that the Powers would contribute to cause his rights to be respected and his throne to be consolidated. The French and English Governments, therefore, have determined to give their representatives of Greece special instructions relative to the present state in that country.

WEST INDIES.

By the steamer Clyde, arrived at Southampton some days behind her time, we have accounts to the 10th December from Jamaica, to the 6th from Demerara and Trinidad, and the 8th from Barbadoes. The most interesting news is from Mexico, for we are told that Santa Anna had been to Vera Cruz to inspect the fortification, and harangued his troops upon the probability of a war with England. This, however, was considered to be a mere political ruse, as he is said to have returned to his country seat immediately after his re-election as President for another five years. Overtures had been made for the adjustment of the dispute with England, but our Plenipotentiary awaited further instructions. The bondholders of Mexico will, at all events, be gratified to learn that 72,000 dollars have come forward for the dividend. The Clyde brings altogether 235,490 dollars on freight, 4,661 ounces of gold and gold dust, 3,026 oz. of silver, 152 oz. of platinum, and £1,463 in British money, with one box of emeralds, &c.

In Jamaica the Legislature had passed some useful bills, and among others, one for the railway from Kingston to Spanish Town, and one for a census of the island, being, we believe, the first ever taken, and likely to prove of some importance in determining hereafter the increase in a free black population as compared with one still in slavery. Trade was still dull, and money so scarce, that it was even apprehended by some that there would soon be serious difficulties among the mercantile community of the colony.

In Barbadoes the weather continued dry, and the planters were anxious for a little rain.

There are statements in the West India journals of the slave trade being very openly prosecuted at Cuba, under the sanction of the new Governor-General, O'Donnell, who, if this be true, will, we trust, be properly and promptly called to account for his conduct. We fear, from the concurrent testimony reaching us, that the slave trade is really on the increase, despite the vigilance of our cruisers, owing to the shameful violation of existing treaties by foreign powers.

AMERICA.

The packet ship Liverpool, Capt. Eldridge, landed her papers at a late hour on Wednesday night, at Liverpool. She sailed from New York on the 21st ultimo, and by her we have received papers of the 20th and 21st; the intermediate dates, viz., the 16th, 17th, 18th, and 19th, are on board the packet ship New York, which sailed from New York on the 19th, two days before the Liverpool, and is now off the port.

The papers we have received do not contain any news of importance. There is not a line in them from Canada. The proceedings of the American Congress do not appear to have been of a character to excite any attention. It is reported that some changes will certainly be made in the Tariff, and it is added that a majority of the Committee of Ways and Means are in favour of a great and decided reduction in the duties, and that they intend to introduce a bill forthwith.

News from Monte Video to the 16th of October, received at New York by the Tarquinia, from Rio Janeiro, acquaints us that the blockade of that port was strictly maintained by Admiral Brown, who had issued a proclamation forbidding the entrance of any vessel with articles for the use of his opponents.

H.M.S. Spy had captured three slaves off the coast of Africa. One of them had 500 slaves on board, all of whom were liberated, and the vessel condemned and sold.

The mercantile accounts are less satisfactory than those received by the last steam-ship. There was scarcely any business doing in any of the New York Markets, and the money was particularly dull. On the day preceding the sailing of the Liverpool there was little business done, and what was, was generally transacted at a decline of prices.

COUNTRY NEWS.

BLUNTISHAM.—On Monday evening last, about seven o'clock, a fire was discovered raging in the homestead of Mr. Asplen, farmer of this place, and one of the guardians of the poor. The flames spread rapidly, and, in spite of the exertions of the neighbours, and the presence of two engines, were not subdued till all the stacks in the yard but one, and a barn containing threshed corn were consumed. The dwelling-house was saved, as were the implements and stock on the premises. There is no doubt as to the conflagration having been caused by an incendiary, as Mr. Asplen has for some time past been subject to a system of annoyance. The evening before the fire the manes and tails of some horses were cut off, and very lately all the gates on his farm were despoiled of their hinges.

CAMBRIDGE.—At March on Tuesday night, about eleven o'clock, a large thatched barn, the property of Mrs. Barton, widow, was discovered to be on fire; the premises are situated in the town, and from the rapid and powerful ascendancy of the flames, it was found impossible to preserve any portion of either building or contents. The fire engines of the town were quickly brought to the scene of destruction, and a plentiful supply of water was obtained; at one period, however, considerable fears were entertained for the safety of the property of Mr. Teesdale, wine merchant, but fortunately the fire was confined to the premises in which it originated. The barn had been used as a carpenter's shop, in the occupation of the Rev. A. Peyton, and contained a quantity of deals, &c. This fire is generally thought to have been accidental, though a different opinion prevails in some quarters. The property, we believe, is not insured.

CAMBRIDGE.—MYSTERIOUS DEATH.—Mr. Crisford, for many years the proprietor of the Bull, one of the principal hotels of Cambridge, was found drowned in the Cam on Monday morning, under circumstances in which it was difficult to come to the conclusion whether his death proceeded from accident or self-destruction. A labourer named Darnell, of Newenham, perceived a hat lying on the bank, near a place called the Bull Leys, and a few yards from this, in the river, he observed a human body standing upright, with the water coming up barely over his head, which proved afterwards to be the body of Mr. Crisford. He had his gloves on, and his coat was buttoned up to the chin. The body was cold, the face black, and the clothes dirty, as if he had fallen to the mud at the bottom, and had been struggling to get out.

GLOUCESTER.—MANSLAUGHTER AT A CARD TABLE.—A young man named Richard Cole was on Saturday evening playing at cards with some boon companions, in a beer-shop called the Plasterers' Arms, in Dockham, Gloucester, when another man, named George Fricker, joined the party about seven o'clock, but did not play. He was intoxicated, and very quarrelsome, and as the game proceeded, he looked over the cards of one of the players, and made a signal to his partner for the purpose of showing what cards were out. This aggravated Cole, who said he would play no more, and threw up his hand. Fricker then challenged Cole to fight, and Cole rose from his seat, and struck him a blow in the mouth. A proposition was made to adjourn to the yard, but Fricker would not agree to this; and, taking an opportunity, hit Cole a violent blow under the jaw with his fist, which knocked him down. Fricker then fell on him, seized the hair of his head, and continued to beat him for some time, until he lay motionless on the floor, and upon being lifted up it was found that he was quite dead. Fricker then laid hold of the landlord, threw him backward, and beat him about the head. Mr. Hickes, a medical man, promptly attended, and pronounced Cole to be quite dead, in fact his neck was broken. An inquest was held on the body on Monday, before Mr. Bailey, the coroner, and after a lengthened investigation, the jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against Richard Fricker, who was fully committed for trial. Fricker evinced no regret for his crime. The deceased was the son of respectable parents, and a generally well conducted young man. He was distantly related to the eccentric Jimmy Wood, of Gloucester, whose will has been the subject of so much litigation. Had the will been set aside, his family would have shared in the distribution among the next of kin.

GUILDFORD.—MURDER OF LORD GRANTLEY'S GAMEKEEPER.—A great sensation was caused in the neighbourhood of Guildford on Saturday morning last, from Lord Grantley's keeper having been found in the canal close to his lordship's preserves, which join the house, murdered. It appears he was at the public-house at Bramley between eight and nine o'clock on Saturday evening, where there was a raffle for a fat hog, and said to the landlord he must go round his lordship's preserves to look after the pheasants, and would return in an hour or so to take supper, since which he never was seen alive. Guns were heard about that hour in the direction the body was found, and it is supposed he came on the poachers instantly, who, not being able to get away, and most likely being recognised by the keeper, shot him through the head, and from the mangled appearance, must have brutally beat him about the head, then dragged him about twenty yards, and thrown him into the canal, which is close to the spot. The marks of a severe struggle between the parties is very evident, and the ground is covered with blood. His hat and stick were left on the bank. He was a most powerful man, and lived with the late Lord Grantley. He was a great favourite of the present lord, and has left a wife and seven children. Inspector Jenkins, of the London police, besides several of the rural police, were engaged all day on Saturday, and the result has been the apprehension of a man, named James Elsey, an inhabitant of Bramley, against whom a strong suspicion exists. He is a labourer, about thirty-five years of age, short stature, but very strong, and is a notorious character. On his premises were found a pair of broken guns, and some clothes covered with blood; several carpenter's tools, consisting of saws, hammers, planes, &c., besides two guns—the latter articles and several of the former being identified as stolen property. A broken ramrod, found near the spot where the affair was committed, has been also identified as belonging to the man Elsey. He was brought handcuffed to Guildford, on Saturday night, and a son of his, about fifteen years old, was conveyed to Shere, and given in charge of the police there, to be kept out of the way at the present. An inquest has been since held on the body, and the jury returned a verdict of "Wilful Murder" against Elsey, who has been committed to take his trial at the next assizes.

NOTTINGHAM.—The unwearied exertions of the police to discover the hiding places of the desperate burglars who escaped from the county goal on New Year's Eve have at length had some degree of success. On Friday last, in consequence of some intelligence he had received, Inspector Raynor, of the Nottingham police, and three of the rurals, went to Leeds, and spent the day in making inquiries respecting Binns. The next morning, about eight o'clock, they went to the prisoner's sister's house, in Fountain-street, and discovered him in the pantry, in the act of washing his hands. Raynor immediately seized and handcuffed him, and conveyed him to the Leeds Gaol. The prisoner was afterwards brought to Nottingham by the train, and taken in a fly to gaol, whither he was attended by an immense concourse of spectators. Nothing satisfactory has been learnt respecting the others. The turnkey, Lowndes, has so far recovered as to be pronounced almost out of danger.

ROCHESTER.—PROGRESS OF INCENDIARISM.—On Sunday afternoon, about three o'clock, a fire was discovered on Buckhole Farm, in the occupation of Mr. William Allen, of High Halstow, in Kent, and adjoining the hundred of Hoo. The fire first broke out in a large bean stack, and as it abated several other stacks of oats and beans of equal size, caused some considerable fear of their safety. The family of Mr. Allen, with part of his agricultural labourers, were at the parish church, a distance of about half a mile. Upon their receiving the report of the fire, which threw the whole congregation into confusion, an express was immediately forwarded to Rochester, a distance of seven miles, arriving in the short space of half an hour. Mr. John Batten, agent to the Sun Fire-office, immediately ordered the Sun engine out, and, having procured four post-horses from the Crown Hotel, repaired to the scene of conflagration. On its arrival, two stacks of beans were burned to the ground. The fire had extended to two other stacks, containing oats, and of large size, which were also totally destroyed. Every attention was paid to a large barn that was filled with corn, and which stood but a few yards from the burning pile, and being well supplied with water from a pond near to the farm-yard, enabled the engines to pour torrents of water, which, fortunately, preserved the building. The farm labourers rendered every assistance on this occasion. Mr. Allen bears a very excellent character among the workpeople. It is estimated that the property destroyed is between £300 and £400. It is insured in the Globe Fire-office. It is but a month ago that the farm adjoining Mr. Allen's was set on fire, by firing wheat stacks. There can be no doubt that this fire was committed by some incendiary, who, it is reported, lives in the neighbourhood.

REIGATE.—SUICIDE.—Captain Grindal, an elderly gentleman, who had been lodging for some weeks in Norfolk-square, Brighton, left his home Thursday week, and no tidings of him were heard till last Wednesday, when Mrs. Grindal received information that her husband was dead. On leaving his house he took a coach and proceeded to Reigate, where he arrived in the afternoon. On Friday he appeared very unwell, and medical aid was called in. On searching

his pockets a phial, containing laudanum was found. Every effort was made to counteract the effects of the poison, but in vain; the unfortunate gentlemen expired on Saturday afternoon.

St. Ives.—During last week a labourer employed on the farm of Mr. Whitten, farmer, of Nedingworth, near St. Ives, discovered what he considered to be a piece of paper projecting from one of his master's stacks, when, on a nearer inspection, it was ascertained to be a sort of a large fusee attached to a ball of what is considered to contain combustible matter, which was placed about a foot in the stack. The paper or fusee had been lighted at the end exposed, but from some fortunate reason had smouldered a short time and gone out.

IRELAND.

THE STATE PROSECUTIONS.

On Friday Mr. Brewster, Q.C., and Mr. Kemmis, Crown Solicitor, attended at Mr. Bourne's office for the purpose of reducing the Jury list to the number of 24. Mr. Pierce Mahony and Mr. Cantwell, solicitors, were in attendance on behalf of the Traversers. Mr. Steele and Mr. Barrett were also present.

Mr. Bourne, addressing Mr. Steele, said: As you appear one of the parties on the record, and appear in person, I beg to say, if you have anything to offer, I am quite ready to hear you, before proceeding with the immediate business for which we have met here.

Mr. Steele: I do not intend just now to trouble you, but I beg to inform you that my attorney is present, and under his guidance I am acting.

Mr. Mahony complained of several qualified persons, some of whom were Roman Catholics, being omitted from the Jury list, and Mr. Bourne, refusing to entertain the subject, he handed in the following protest:—

"COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH, CROWN SIDE.

"THE QUEEN v. DANIEL O'CONNELL AND OTHERS.

"I require you to take notice that I do hereby protest, on behalf of the traverser, John O'Connell, Esq., against any further proceeding being taken in striking a jury in this case. First—Because the names of a great number of persons qualified to be inserted upon the special jury list, and whose right had been allowed by the Recorder of the City of Dublin, have been fraudulently and unjustly omitted from the special jury list. Secondly—Because you refused to receive evidence to prove the above fact, although proof of the same was in readiness and tendered to you. Thirdly—Because the names of many persons are inserted in the special jury list who do not reside in the county of the City of Dublin. Fourthly—Because you refused evidence of the said fact, although proof of the same was in readiness and tendered to you. Fifthly—Because several of the persons whose names were drawn yesterday do not reside in the county of the City of Dublin. For these reasons, in addition to those I offered to you yesterday, and also to those given to you in writing yesterday by Mr. Forde, I solemnly protest against any further proceeding in striking a jury in this case.—Dated the 5th day of January, 1844.

"PIERCE MAHONY, Attorney.

"To Walter Bourne, Esq., Clerk of the Peace." The reduction of the jury list was then proceeded with, and on the part of the Crown the names of eleven Roman Catholics and a gentleman named Ring, a native of England, were struck off. A similar number of persons, supposed to be hostile to the Repeal question, were struck off on the part of the traversers, and the affair terminated after some very strong observations had been indulged in by Mr. Cantwell. The Sheriff disclaimed being actuated by other than the most impartial motives, and Mr. Mahony bore testimony to this fact.

In consequence of this exclusion of all the Roman Catholics from the special jury in the state trials, a requisition is in progress for an aggregate meeting of the Roman Catholics of Ireland, to petition Parliament and address the Queen on the subject.

Very extensive alterations are being made in the interior of the Court of Queen's Bench preparatory to the coming trials. The gallery has been extended back to the extreme end of the court, and new stairs have been erected to the side boxes. Both the inner and outer bars have been divided by a partition, and the seats at the end of the bar have been taken away, which makes the place much more ample, and will be capable of accommodating many more persons than heretofore. The alterations about the table are judicious, and the side bar has been amplified, in order that the "conspirators" may have places there. One of the side galleries, including the jury-box attached, will be appropriated to the reporters, who, it is needless to say, should have every facility and accommodation afforded to them on this important occasion. It was said that the front seat of the above gallery was to be set apart for "peers, and other high personages," but on making inquiry on the subject, both the High and Sub-Sheriff declared that one of the galleries should be reserved exclusively for the reporters, and that no person, no matter what his rank or station, would be permitted to interfere with the reporters, or disturb them in the discharge of the all-important duty which they had to perform.

DUBLIN, Jan. 9.—Summons were this day served, by the Crown, upon several members of the committee of the Repeal Association, who are required to attend as witnesses at the trials. Yesterday and this day summonses were also served upon most of the reporters of the Dublin newspapers, who are required to give evidence on behalf of the Crown. As all the witnesses are to be excluded from the court, unless the witness actually under examination, this summoning of the reporters will produce extreme inconvenience to the various journals to which they belong, as well as disappointment to the public.

JANUARY 10.—A notice of great importance was last night served upon the traversers and their attorneys, calling upon them to produce at the trial all the minute-books, letter-books, account-books, lists of Repeal wardens, and original documents used at the several meetings of the Repeal Association and the "monster" meetings throughout this country.

HALF-PAST FOUR O'CLOCK.—I have just learned that a very general rumour prevails that the trials are abandoned. Such a rumour is not new—but the present has assumed an air worthy at least of some notice. The grounds assigned are, that after the Recorder left here and arrived at Drayton Manor, he discovered among his papers some sheets of the jury list, which contained the names of some of the Roman Catholics, about whose absence from the panel so much has been said and written during the past five or six days.

I mention this rumour without having made any inquiry in a quarter qualified to confirm or contradict it, as time presses, to save the post.

Wagers are already made that no trial will be had this term. Probably the knowing ones think that some crotchet has arisen which cannot be overcome in time.

JAN. 11.—Hilary Term was opened this day with the usual formalities, and the Queen's Bench was much crowded at an early hour. Rumour busied itself in deluding the public with the fiction that orders had come from the other side of the water, to put an end to the proceedings against Mr. O'Connell and the other accused parties, but there is no foundation for the rumour.

To show the anxiety of the public to be present at the state trials, I may mention a matter which would otherwise be only of local interest; the County Grand Jury box and the adjoining gallery having been set apart for the press.

REPORTING.—A meeting has been held of the Dublin Reporters and the Correspondents of the London Press, and a resolution of the following purport carried:—

"Resolved—That having been informed that several members of our body have been summoned to give evidence on the approaching State Trials, we feel it incumbent on us to protest firmly against the principle involved in this proceeding; and to declare our conviction that to compel reporters and correspondents of the public press to give evidence in the course of judicial proceedings respecting matters which come under their observation exclusively in that capacity, would be attended with great public inconvenience—would embarrass us in the discharge of our onerous duties, and by compromising our neutrality would materially impair, if not destroy, that confidence we have heretofore been favoured with by all classes of the public."

[We can ourselves bear testimony to Mr. Latouche's great courtesy towards the press, and we think he deserves the thanks of the public for his conduct but we would take leave to suggest to him the propriety of placing the police constables outside the door instead of inside the gallery, as they were stationed during the proceedings last term, to the great annoyance of the "Fourth Estate."—Ed. I. L. N.]

On Thursday Mr. O'Connell arrived at Clonmel. The corporation and the trades went out to meet him; he was conducted into the town in a solemn procession, and was greeted as he passed from every house. He appeared in excellent health and spirits, and much gratified at the devoted marks of attachment bestowed upon him by the inhabitants of the town. He addressed the assembled people from the balcony of his hotel, and most emphatically urged them above all things to keep the peace, and avoid every kind of violence. He was afterwards entertained at a banquet, at which the Very Rev. Dr. Burke was in the chair, and about 300 gentlemen were present.

On his way to Dublin Mr. O'Connell received an address from the corporation of Kilkenny, who went forth to meet him in full costume and with all the insignia of their office. He arrived in Dublin on Friday night.

At a meeting of the freeholders of Tipperary, held on the 4th of January, it was resolved to put Nicholas Maher, of Tertulla, in nomination to fill the vacancy in the representation of that county. Mr. O'Connell was asked to allow his son Daniel O'Connell to stand, but he deferred to the claims of Mr. Maher, who was, he said, a patriot long before patriotism was fashionable.

At the Repeal meeting, held at the Conciliation Hall on Monday, the week's rent amounted to upwards of £500. Mr. O'Connell was present, and the attendance of members was more than usually numerous. The honourable and learned gentleman denounced the Landlord and Tenant Commission as a "bum-bug," and recommended the people, instead of crowding the streets during the Repeal trials, to read the accounts of them in the newspapers. He promised them, whatever might be the result, they would ultimately have the Irish Parliament in College-green.

THE CORPORATION.—An adjourned meeting of the Corporation was held at the City Assembly House—the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor presided, when Alderman Roe moved the following resolution:—"That an address be prepared to her Majesty, praying that her Majesty may be pleased, on the assembling of Parliament, to direct that an inquiry be made into the grievances of Ireland, and that her Majesty would be graciously pleased in the meantime to direct the suspension of the present state prosecutions until effective measures shall be taken to redress those grievances, and that such address, when prepared, be submitted to the citizens at large for signature." A long debate ensued, which was ultimately adjourned until next day.

ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

SHOCKING SUICIDE OF A YOUNG GENTLEMAN NEAR CHALK FARM.—On Tuesday morning, shortly after nine o'clock, the following most shocking and determined act of suicide was perpetrated by a youth apparently not more than eighteen or nineteen years of age, and attired in the garb of a gentleman, in one of the fields adjoining the Chalk Farm Tavern, Camden Town. It appears that two boys, named Jones and Henry Crewe, were playing in the carpet-ground belonging to the father of the former, when they observed the deceased come from the direction of the Regent's Canal, and then load a pair of pistols. Shortly after they heard the report, and on the boy Jones turning round, he saw the deceased falling. Crewe ran to the spot, and then called out "Murder!" The boys ran away together to find a policeman, and having met police constable John Carter, 88 S, near the York and Albany, they told him what had happened. On his arrival in the field he found the unfortunate deceased lying on his back, near the carpet-ground fence, with his head literally blown to atoms, and his face so shattered as not to leave the slightest trace of his features discernible. One pistol was lying near his right hand, discharged, and another on his left side, loaded nearly up to the muzzle and on full cock. At this time pulsation had not ceased, but the body presented a most appalling spectacle. On being searched by the constable, upwards of a quarter of a pound of powder was found in a powder-flask, and three other separate parcels in deceased's pockets, together with three large bullets (which indicated from their appearance that he had carried them about with him some days), 4s. in silver, some lucifer matches, a pencil, and a small piece of paper, having written on it the words in pencil—"Suicide—Stricture—Account." He is of remarkably slim build, is four feet four inches in height, and has light brown hair. He was attired in a claret-coloured frock coat, with a figured shalloon lining, black cloth waistcoat and trousers, black handkerchief, nearly new and fashionably-made Wellington boots, lined with red morocco leather, and his stockings were marked "J. A., No. 2," a black cloth cap was also found near the spot, which no doubt belonged to him. The body was conveyed to St. Pancras workhouse to await an inquest.

MURDER OF TWO CHILDREN BY THEIR MOTHER.—On Wednesday evening, shortly before six o'clock, the discovery of a horrid murder was made in Griffen-street, Deptford. It appears that the father of the two children returned home from London soon after five o'clock, having been in town all day on private business, when, on going into the back parlour to meet his wife, he found her with her throat dreadfully cut, lying with her head towards the foot of the bed, weltering in her blood, but still alive, and, on getting a light, he discovered his two children, the elder about two years of age, lying at their mother's feet near the head of the bed, with their throats so dreadfully cut that life must have become almost immediately afterwards extinct. He ran out and informed the police, when Ewins, 160 R, Sergeant Lovell, 15 R, and Sergeant Roscoe, 2 R, entered the premises, and immediately sent for Dr. Arthur, the parish surgeon, and another gentleman, who came at once and sewed up the wound in the woman's throat, and bandaged it. By this time the churchwarden, &c., had arrived, and searched the place, and after some time, they found a razor covered with blood. The name of the father is John Farnley Dickinson, recently carrying on the business of a licensed victualler at the Peterborough Arms, Parsons Green, Fulham, where it was understood he was unfortunate. His wife's maiden name was March, and she formerly lived at Kensington. At the time of the dreadful event Mr. Dickinson was keeping a lodging house at No. 5, Griffen-street. In some boxes and drawers were found an immense number of pawnbrokers' duplicates for articles pledged at Bermondsey, Horsleydown, Knightsbridge, and Kensington, and it is evident that the family had been supported by such means for some time past. The following part of a letter was found in a box by the bedside:—"Dear Sir, I now write to you for the last time; you said last night it was my fault, it was owing to my own misconduct, that I say, that you were the cause of my downfall at the Peterborough Arms. I am wish to know if you will be so kind as to pay my rent for me?" The reporter heard the woman say to the surgeon, police, and churchwarden, that she did the deed herself. Some brandy and water, and also warm tea was handed to the woman, which revived her a little, and enabled her to speak in a low tone. Mr. Dickinson was removed to the union workhouse for personal safety. Two policemen are left to watch the unhappy woman.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—On Saturday, a house painter and decorator, named James Fry, 42 years of age, who was at work at the town residence of the Duke of Devonshire, in Piccadilly, whilst standing upon a ladder, between thirty and forty feet from the ground, suddenly slipped and fell upon the gravel and loose stones in the area in front of the premises. The poor fellow when raised was found to have sustained a shocking fracture of the vertebrae of the back, besides other serious injuries.

SUDDEN DEATH IN A BALL-ROOM.—A truly awful instance of the uncertainty of life occurred at Ross, on Wednesday se'night. A party of friends had met to spend the evening at the house of Mr. Thomas Edwards, New-street, when one of the party, Miss Eliza Fisher, who resided within a few miles of Ross, on standing up to join a quadrille, became suddenly indisposed, and before medical assistance could be obtained, the vital spark had fled. The deceased was much beloved and respected by a large circle of acquaintance.

FRIGHTFUL LOSS OF LIFE.—A most deplorable event occurred on Monday evening at the Dynas Coalworks, the property of Walter Coffin, Esq., in the parish of Llantrisant, in Glamorganshire. The case is at present involved in considerable mystery; but, from what we can collect, it was a case of fire-damp, and that from ten to twelve lives have been sacrificed, and severe injuries have been suffered by others. The roof of the pit has been blown up, and the bodies are all buried in the ruins, and it is calculated that a week of day and night labour will be required before the bodies can be found.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday morning, between eight and nine o'clock, as a country wagon, heavily laden, was passing along Drury-lane, when nearly opposite Long-acre, an elderly man, evidently in a state of intoxication, who was crossing the way, suddenly fell completely before the horses belonging to the wagon, and before any assistance could be rendered, he was trampled upon and so severely injured that, on his being conveyed to the hospital, the amputation of both legs was considered necessary. It appears that his name is Jenker, a journeyman tailor, who lived in the neighbourhood of Lambeth-walk.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—At a pigeon-match, held at Richmond, Yorkshire, on New Year's Day, the party were, as usual, surrounded by a number of young men firing at the birds which escaped. A youth in the crowd, whose gun had missed fire, and while replacing the cap, incautiously directed his piece amongst the by-standers. The gun suddenly went off, and the contents striking the forehead of a boy named Deighton, twelve years of age, carried away the whole of the upper part of the head. He died instantly.

HEARTLESS OMNIBUS ROBBERY.—Last week a poor woman, living at Hackney, proceeded to Peckham to receive £2, a yearly gratuity of a charitable lady residing there, and on her return home in a Peckham omnibus, a gentlemanly-looking fellow entered into conversation with her on the mildness of the season, and its consequent blessing to the poor, &c., when she foolishly recounted the charitable deeds of her benefactress, and explained the nature of her errand. Her sympathising fellow-passenger left at the Elephant and Castle, and on her arrival at Gracechurch-street the poor woman found her pocket had been cut, and the £2 and a 6d. extracted. A few benevolent individuals at Hackney are about to restore the amount.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Elizabeth Edgley, aged 54, housekeeper to Mr. Laing, of Stanfield Court, Inner Temple, met her death a few days since, by falling down stairs, and her com being forced into the scarp. The deceased was widow of John Edgley, coachman to the late Sir Wm. Grant, Master of the Rolls.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—Benjamin Dunnell, a plate layer on the North Midland Railway, was killed by the engine of the Leeds train from Manchester on Thursday last, owing to his own carelessness in not getting out of the way in time. He has left a wife and six children.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

Captain Thos. Fernyhough, Governor of the Military Knights of Windsor, expired very suddenly on Monday morning, at his residence, the Governor's house in the lower foundation of the Castle. He was in the 67th year of his age and has left a widow and four children—two sons and two daughters. The vacant governorship is in the gift of her Majesty, upon the recommendation of the Dean and Canons of Windsor.

On Saturday last Mr. M. J. Whitty, the high constable of Liverpool, sent in his resignation of an office he has held with the highest credit to himself and the utmost benefit to the town for upwards of eleven years.

The Lord Bishop of Toronto has sent to the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts a journal of his visitation to the western portion of his diocese during the autumn of 1842, which the society has determined on publishing for circulation amongst its members.

A shelf, about six inches from the shop window of Mr. J. C. Akester, chemist, &c., St. James's-street, Hull, has been burnt in to the depth of a quarter of an inch at least, occasioned by the rays of the sun impinging upon one of the large globular show glasses in the window, and thence passing through to the shelf in question. Had not this been timely observed it might ultimately have led to a conflagration.

The French press, in 1843, brought forth 6,176 works in all the languages, dead and living; 1,879 engravings and lithographic prints; 147 maps, plans, and charts; and 346 pieces of music have also been published.

The Champagne wine merchants met at the Hotel de Ville of Rheims on the 27th, to adopt measures for preventing the imitation of Champagne, which every year is increasing.

Complaints are continually being made that letters and parcels, beyond the twopenny rate are charged to the receiver, after having been prepaid, in money, at the time of being posted. This arises in consequence of post-masters and receiving-houses not being provided with stamps that will mark beyond "Paid Twopenny," and who are therefore compelled to mark in red ink the postage, showing no difference between a letter thus already paid than one to be received for.

At the weekly meeting of the board of guardians of the Hackney Union, held last week, it was resolved unanimously—"That the board deprecate the low remuneration made in the metropolis to sempstresses, and believe that the present state of things, so much condemned, has been brought about by the anxiety of guardians of unions themselves, and other superintendents of large establishments, to find employment for their inmates, even at a nominal price, and that the master of the workhouse of this union be now directed not to receive any more sloop-work."

The new British and Foreign Institute is to be honoured at its opening with the presence of Prince Albert, who has consented to become its patron.

Last week J. C. Schetky, Esq., professor of drawing at Addiscombe College, was appointed marine painter in ordinary to her Majesty.

On Monday last the ceremony of laying the first stone of the new church of St. John, Notting-hill, in the parish of St. Mary Abbots, Kensington, was performed on the site chosen on the summit of the hill, known as the Hippodrome hill on the Uxbridge-road. The ceremony was performed by t' Rev. John Sinclair (Archdeacon of Middlesex) who delivered an impressive and instructive address in the presence of a vast assemblage of people who attended on the occasion.

The Marquis of Salisbury has withdrawn from Freemasonry. The refusal of that body to elect him Grand Master, in succession to the late Duke of Sussex, is the generally assigned cause.

By appointment of the Free Church Assembly's commission, Dr. Burns has left on a mission to the United States, in behalf of the religious body he stands connected with. The reverend gentleman goes out to America as a companion to Dr. Cunningham, for the purpose of explaining the position of the Free Church of Scotland, and for collecting funds for its support. We believe it is the intention of this deputation to continue in America for about four months, and not to return sooner than for the sitting of the Free Assembly in May next.

A letter from Hanover, of the 27th ult., states that the master of the hounds had been murdered whilst hunting in one of the forests of the Crown. The crime is supposed to have been committed by poachers.

Dr. Kalley, after suffering an imprisonment of four months in Madeira, has at length been released on bail.

Such is the scarcity of silver in Barton, in Yorkshire, that several influential tradesmen in the town have been under the necessity of issuing tickets of the value of half-a-crown, in lieu of silver change for gold. These tickets are now in circulation, and answer all the purposes for which they are wanted.

Monday a meeting of several hundreds of colliers took place on the May-day-green, Barnsley. From what could be gathered of the speeches, it is the intention of the coal miners in England and Wales to form themselves into one great union, so that they may all act in concert at any given time for an advance of wages.

A very beautiful sword has been transmitted to Captain Sir George Sartorius, of the Malabar, by General Espartero, in commemoration of Sir George's services in Portugal, which so powerfully influenced the establishment of Spanish freedom. The sword was presented to General Espartero by the province of Santander.

Burke the notorious trotting horseman, was convicted at the Hitchin Petty Sessions, on Tuesday last, of cruelty to the grey pony, which he killed some time ago in a match against the Bedford coach, and was fined in the full penalty of forty shillings.

The Duke de Nemours, the future Regent of the French, has not waited for his dotation to give himself a magnificent equipage, drawn by the finest horses that perhaps exist in France. It is said that those superb animals are a present from the Queen of England.

The *Subian Mercury* states, under the head of Darmstadt, that M. de Haber, who recently killed M. Sacharaga in a duel, intends to surrender to take his trial at the assizes of Alrely. His extreme punishment, if found guilty, will, according to law, be three years' imprisonment in a fortress.

Last week the cuckoo was frequently heard in the neighbourhood of Blackburn.

The Christian order of the Swan has been revived in Prussia, by a royal decree, dated Berlin, Christmas-eve, 1843.

Her Majesty has commanded to be transmitted to Mr. Catlin, through the medium of the Hon. C. A. Murray, Master of the Household, a check for £20, to be presented to the Ojibbeway Indians. These interesting creatures evince a great desire to revisit Windsor Castle, which is likely to be gratified.

The statue of the late Sir D. Wilkie was, we hear, carried to the National Gallery for erection last week; but the floor of this unfortunate building was found insufficient to support the weight, and they have been propping it up to the needful strength.

In the Bristol District Court of Bankruptcy, on Thursday last, dividends were declared on the separate estates of Hobhouse, Phillott, and Lowder. Mr. Hobhouse and Mr. Phillott's private estates paid 20s in the pound. On that of Lowder, a dividend of 3s in the pound, in addition to 9s in the pound already paid, was declared.

In the Dublin Consistory Court the suit of Lady Galmoy against Lord Galmoy has been dismissed, on the ground that both parties were disentitled by their own conduct, each having proved the charge brought against the other.

The latest accounts from New Zealand correct some inaccuracies which had crept into the earliest advices received of the massacre of our unfortunate countrymen. It was said that the settlers first fired upon the natives and killed several of them, including the wife of the Ragiata, who had a child in her arms at the time, and that this was the commencement of the affray.

A company has just been formed in shares, with a capital of 500,000 francs, for the destruction of rats and mice throughout France! There is abundant scope for the operations of the society, particularly in Paris, some quarters of which are almost uninhabitable from the vast numbers of rats which infest them, but the means by which the company proposes to clear away this annoyance are not revealed.

Earl Spencer has written a letter to Mr. Whitworth, Honorary Secretary to the "Northampton Farmers and Graziers' Association," resigning the Presidency of that Society, owing to the dissatisfaction expressed by its members at his lordship's recent declaration in favour of free trade principles.

We understand that the will of the late eccentric Mr. Thompson, of the Priory, Hampstead, who left a large sum of money to Mr. Barnard Gregory, at present a prisoner in Newgate, is disputed, and the question is about to come before the Prerogative Court.

Mr. J. R. Kemp, the late Member of Parliament for Lewes, and to whom nearly half Brighton at one time belonged, has been outlawed at the suit of Sir William Pilkington, Bart., and Dame Mary Milbourne Swinington, his wife.

The occurrences which have taken place amongst the colliers since the commencement of the new year seem to indicate that the present differences between them and their employers cannot be amicably adjusted, and that the result must be a general strike. In every instance the men have refused a proffered advance of wages.

The public must now be very cautious in receiving sovereigns and half-sovereigns, all of which will be rigorously weighed at the banking offices, when offered there for payment. If there be a deficiency, however small, the sum of 8d. is deducted from each sovereign, and 4d. from each half ditto; and the coins, having been cut with a hammer and chisel, are despatched to the Mint for re-coining.

As an instance of the decline of the whale fishery, it is mentioned that the whole number of vessels that sailed for this trade in 1843 was eleven, whereas they used to be about thirty per annum.

The churchwardens of the parish of St. George, East, Middlesex, have distrained the goods of several of the inhabitants for church-rates.

According to a recent decision of the French Minister of War, no officer of the army shall in future obtain leave to marry, unless the person to whom he is to be united should possess a revenue of at least 1200 francs per annum.

The following capital *jeu d'esprit* is from the playbill of the Haymarket pantomime:—"The public is respectfully informed that the little dog mentioned in the original story has been omitted, for fear the animal's attraction might render the manager liable to the penalties of the 2d and 3d of Victoria, cap. 47, sec. 56, by which it is enacted, 'that no person within the district of the Metropolitan Police shall use any dog for the purpose of drawing or helping to draw,' &c., &c."

A correspondent from Watchet in Somersetshire, informs us that singing mice abound in that locality to a numerous extent. Two of the serenaders have been caught, and are described as extremely interesting both in their performance and appearance.

KAMEHAMEHA, KING OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

The great interest which the aggressive policy of the French Government towards the Sandwich Islands has excited on behalf of their King Kamehameha III., and the incipient constitution of which he is the intelligent administrator, has induced us, at much trouble and expense, to procure a beautiful full-length portrait of his Majesty, as he usually appears dressed, in a rich Windsor uniform, on the occasion of a consultation with the somewhat turbulent members of his cabinet. The group is a curious one, and presents a striking picture of the "civilization which eats up the savage." Kamehameha, whose proper name is Kauikeaonui, is the brother of the lamented Liholiho, who, with his Queen, died in London in 1824. On their death he was placed under a regency, at the head of which sat his gentle but heroic mother, Kaahumanu. During the latter years of his minority he became a victim to pleasure, and spent his days in the society of the most dissolute chiefs of the islands. But having sown his "wild oats," and learned the unsubstantial nature of earthly pleasures, he fortunately became acquainted with the American missionaries, and, under their tuition, his naturally noble nature recovered its primitive strength, and he at length became a willing convert to the religious and political principles of the Anglo-Saxon race, and consequently, at the same time, a determined foe to the Jesuitical spirit of their Gallic neighbours. In this spirit he has recently given to the Hawaiian archipelago a magna charta, which breathes in all its enactments a sentiment of representative liberty, and a love of the human race, which, while it entitles him to the gratitude of the good of all nations, should in an especial manner procure for his island empire the sympathetic protection of Great Britain. Not a tittle of its fair scroll was dyed in blood, nor did a threat or blow urge its execution. It was an optional change from the hereditary absolutism and grinding tyranny of his forefathers to written laws and constitutional freedom. In doing this, says Jervis, "Kamehameha has shown himself a worthy descendant of the great Tamehameha (Kamehameha I.) Embodiment in his crown the spirit of progress which characterizes his nation, he



KAMEHAMEHA, KING OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS, IN COUNCIL.

has kept in advance of his people, and as boldly led their ranks in the pursuit of political wisdom, as even his father, in the forlorn hope of a doubtful strife. To the latter belongs the credit of uniting the islands under one head, a victorious monarch; but to the former is due the more genuine glory of conferring upon them the blessings of enlightened councils, which, if allowed fair scope, will ultimately produce happiness at home and respectability abroad." Such is the

character and conduct of the sovereign of whom Louis Philippe, by the mouth of his captain, C. Laplace, demands "he shall conform to the usages of civilized nations;" or, in other and more intelligible terms, sanction the unlicensed introduction of French brandy and French priests. We may here mention that Mr. Wyld has just published a corrected chart of the Sandwich Islands, which is interesting in connexion with the French interference.



IRISH ARMED OUT-PENSIONERS.—A GROUP FROM LIFE.

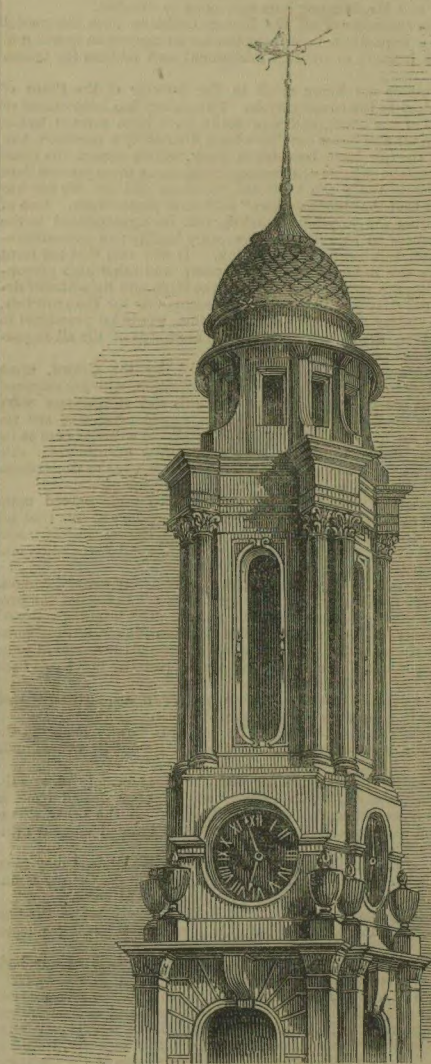
TOWER OF THE NEW ROYAL EXCHANGE.

The tower of this truly superb structure is now externally completed. The grasshopper vane has been repaired and regilt, and deposited in its place. The dials and hands of the clock have been placed; the machinery just perfected; Mr. Tite has consulted Professor Taylor, the Gresham Lecturer on Music, as to the arrangement of the actual times of the chimes; and the bells are in the course of casting. This is the third time that "the Gresham grasshopper" has been perched upon the summit of the Royal Exchange. "Twice," says the *Spectator*, "has the Exchange been burned to the ground, and twice has Gresham's grasshopper, emerging like its fabulous prototype from the flames which consumed its nest—another, yet the same—like a new-minted sovereign, brighter than it was before from the fiery purging—resumed its place on the highest pinnacle of the building; where it may be viewed, either like the stork which builds on the house-tops in Holland as a sort of tutelary genius, or, like the banner which floats over the Royal palace as the blazon and mark of the presence of Royalty, or as combining both attributes in itself. The denizens of the Royal Exchange are not the first who have had the grasshopper for their emblem; the citizens of Athens wore it as their distinctive badge. There was more of the freshness of youth in the idea which those old Greeks associated with it; there is more of the sad experience of the world's age in the truth of which it is the type or hieroglyph in our day. The soil-born Athenians saw only a light-hearted brother in the grasshopper, aboriginal, indigenous, as they claimed to be in Attica—as brisk, energetic, careless, restless, and fickle, as themselves. Theirs was the mere natural grasshopper of the fields, born of the summer, and leading a summer life—a creature existing only in the present, without a past and without a future. Ours is more the mythological grasshopper into which Aurora changed Tithon, for whom she obtained immortal life, but not immortal youth.

What has been said of Rome's Coliseum may be said of our Exchange—while London stands it will stand. While London is a city it will be thronged by eager crowds, of whom their grasshopper is an apt emblem. The worship of the grasshopper will be as enduring as that of the deified oxen Apis and Brama.

The tower is placed towards the eastern end of the main building; its height is about 160 feet, being 32 feet higher than the tower of the last Exchange, which, in general design, it resembles. We shall, however, be more explicit as to architectural details, when we describe the entire structure.

The grasshopper will be remembered as having been the crest of Sir Thomas Gresham, the founder of the original "Royal Exchange." There is no foundation for the tradition that Gresham adopted the grasshopper for his crest in consequence of the creature having once saved the merchant's life when a boy. Gresham, on the other hand, was descended from an ancient family in Norfolk, and educated at the University of Cambridge; so that he is not likely to have been found pining with hunger in a field, to be saved by the chirping of a grasshopper attracting a person to the spot where the future merchant lay. The whole story is, probably, even more fabulous than that of Whittington and his Cat; but Gresham and his grasshopper may have had its "sweet uses" in teaching a lesson of hope and trust in Providence. Gresham lived in Lombard-street, and kept a shop on the site now occupied by the banking-house of Messrs. Stone, Martin, and Co.; and over his door was his crest, a grasshopper, by way of sign. The original sign of Gresham's shop was seen by Pennant, and is stated to have been in existence as lately as the year 1793; when, on the erection of the present building, it disappeared from the station it had so long occupied over the door; its metallic value having, probably, aroused the cupidity of some of the labourers.



GRASSHOPPER VANE, AND TOWER OF THE NEW ROYAL EXCHANGE.

Reverting to the gilded vane, a correspondent has penned the following

IMPROMPTU,
ON SEEING "THE GRASSHOPPER" PLACED ON THE NEW EXCHANGE.

A German natur'list, 'tis said,
Did once a time contrive
To make defunct Grasshoppers chirp
As well as when alive!
An architect in London town
Has done as good a thing,
For where the last was burn'd down,
He makes a new one sing:
'Change—'Change—
New—new 'Change!
There's nothing like change—
There's nothing like 'Change!

Now after this, will any dare,
'Gainst Criticism's lashes,
To say Grasshoppers may not rise
Like Phoenixes from ashes? W.

ARMED OUT-PENSIONERS.

The Government scheme for saving a penny and risking a pound, in a general armament of the military out-pensioners, which our readers will recollect was so long and hotly opposed in the House of Commons, is now in course of being carried into effect in Ireland, where it has also become a subject of much derision, and, to the poor pensioners, of great and increasing annoyance. Our sketch represents a group of veterans in Dublin, rigged in their new and extraordinary toggery—a compound of the policeman and the soldier's costume—preparatory to one of those vexatious drills, by which their honourable repose is hereafter to be disturbed. They evidently do not like their garments. Their trousers, of a dark brownish grey, striped with scarlet, their dark blue surtouts turned up with red and yellow, their dandified epaulettes, and, above all, the abhorred regulation hats, seem to be the subject of a condemnation, in which our readers will, without doubt, as heartily join. The dress might suit a cadet or an elegant sentimentalist of L'Ecole Polytechnique, but for a retired hero, one "in whose ashes live his wonted fires," to be so cribbed, cabined, and confined, is surely as unnecessary as it is cruel. But, in truth, the whole affair is a monstrous absurdity, degrading to the service, and discreditable to the nation.

GOLDSMITHS' HALL.—NIXON'S STATUES OF THE SEASONS.



SPRING.

The grand staircase of Goldsmiths' Hall has just received a most artistical accession to its embellishment, in four exquisite statues of the Seasons, from the masterly chisel of Mr. Samuel Nixon. Each figure is about four feet in height, and is placed upon a paneled pedestal, in the situations shown in the centre engraving. The material of the statues is exquisite white marble; and the poetic feeling displayed in the designs is ably carried out in the extreme delicacy of their execution. They have been universally admired by the *cognoscenti* of the sculptural art; and will add materially to Mr. Nixon's well-earned fame.

Of the superb architectural pile which these statues grace, we annex a few details; although, as regards the interior, for the present, our description is almost restricted to the portion of the structure in which these statues are placed.

"The Goldsmiths'" is the most magnificent of all the Halls of the City of London, and is the third edifice erected by the Company on this site—in the rear of the General Post Office. The former building was taken down in 1829, and the present structure forthwith commenced from the designs of Mr. Hardwick, who has here produced a very noble piece of architecture, in the Italian style of the 17th and 18th centuries. The building is 180 feet in front, from north to south, and 100 feet in depth, and is completely insulated. The plinth, or basement, is of Haytor granite, and the superstructure of fine Portland stone. The west, or principal façade, is composed of six attached Corinthian columns, the whole height of the front, supporting a rich Corinthian entablature, continued all round the building, and having a bold cornice of extraordinary beauty. The east, north, and south fronts are

decorated with pilasters, with which also the angles are terminated. The plinth is six feet high, and some of the blocks in the column, shafts, and entablature, weigh from ten to twelve tons each. The windows of the principal story have enriched pediments, supported by handsome trusses; and the centre windows have massive balustraded balconies. The intercolumniations of the centre above the first story, in place of the continuation of the second story windows, bear the Company's arms, festal emblems, and naval and military trophies, boldly sculptured. The entrance door is a rich specimen of cast-work.

The entrance hall makes no great architectural show; it is separated from the grand staircase by a glazed oak screen, which is a good arrangement, both as regards effect and convenience; without being altogether shut out of view even at first, the staircase does not come into view too soon; and the vestibule having first to be passed, gives an idea of greater extent than if that and the staircase formed a single open space. By being enclosed, the latter is rendered infinitely more comfortable; not only draughts of air, but the noise attending the arrival of carriages and the setting down company, is cut off, and visitors can linger on the staircase in their ascent, without being exposed to the gaze of attendants in the hall. It certainly is a scene to linger in: most striking as is the *coup d'œil*, on first entering, and it is one of almost magical effect, a fresh architectural picture—a new combination presents itself at every turn of the ascent; and as you advance, the space shows itself greater; nor is the full climax of effect gained until you have reached one of the side colonnades, and thence survey the full extent of the staircase from end to end (80 feet) across the four ranks of columns. We have here so many—such a succession of architectural scenery and effect, that it is quite impossible for any single view to do justice to, or convey an adequate idea of, such a subject.

Our engraving shows the staircase as seen on immediately entering except that, instead of being a direct front one, the view is turned a



SUMMER.

liam IV. Unnoticed it can hardly be, since it occupies a very conspicuous situation in a niche immediately facing us, as we ascend the first flight of stairs, but, owing to the point from which the view is taken, this niche is not seen in our engraving. Immediately over it, in the centre compartment, hangs a large portrait of George IV. on horseback, by Northcote, between those of George III. and Queen Charlotte, presented to the "Company" by William IV., from the royal collection at Kensington.

The Banqueting-hall is in a corresponding style of magnificence; its dimensions are—80 feet long by 40 feet wide and 35 feet high; it has on each side a range of beautiful Corinthian columns, with corresponding pilasters behind them; at the further end is a lofty arched alcove, hung with draperies, and lit from invisible tapers; and scagliola pilasters, with vast mirrors between them, reflecting the side columns; whilst the splendour of the white and gold capitals and entablature, crimson draperies, painted windows illuminated from the outside, noble doors with panels of sculpture over them, and a ceiling of very rich design,—is indescribable. At the opposite end to the above is an oaken screen with Corinthian columns, supporting the music-gallery. The suite of apartments occupying the extent of the principal front, is fitted up in costly style; and superb carpets, gorgeous damask in draperies, gold frames, sparkling lustres, massive candelabras, and mirrors multiplying this pomp of furniture—well bespeak the opulence of the company. An antique painting of the legend of St. Dunstan and the Devil, has been preserved, with some exquisite carving, from the old Hall.



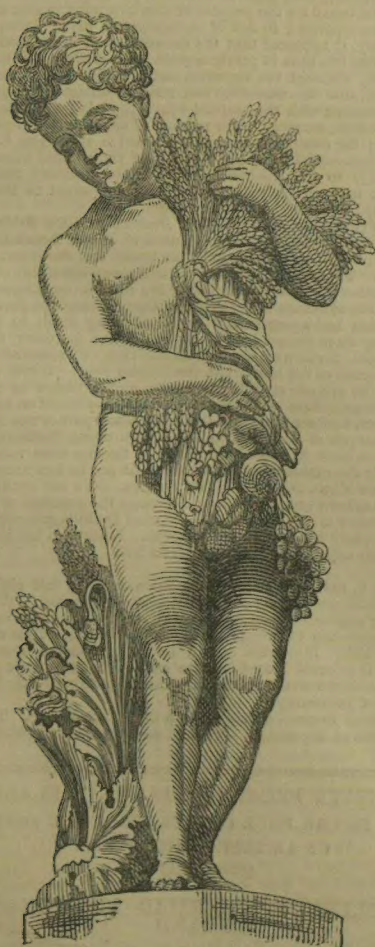
GRAND STAIRCASE AND VESTIBULE OF GOLDSMITHS' HALL.

little obliquely, both as being thereby more picturesque, and as showing the upper part more clearly on one side, and the second range of columns. Standing on this spot, there is a striking degree both of expanse and loftiness over-head; to the first of these the depth of the colonnades and upper loggias contributes in no small degree, for had the design been in all other respects just the same, but with only a single line of columns on each side, the effect would have been considerably less—different, in fact, as to kind, as well as degree, and of by no means so striking and unusual character. The scenic effect thus produced is considerably enhanced by the mode in which the light is admitted entirely from above—over the centre division, through three large arched windows beneath the dome, on the south, west, and north sides, and over each of the loggias behind the columns, through three compartments in the flat ceiling, filled in with diapered and stained glass, and therefore highly ornamental in themselves, and also tasteful novelties in design.

We have yet to explain one or two matters that are rather important in an architectural interior, yet cannot be understood from an engraving—and first as to colour; that of the walls is a light neutral tint, inclining to buff, and the doors and doorcases are oak, but the shades of the columns and pilasters are of dark green veined scagliola in imitation of *verde antico*, and their bases and capitals white. The balustrades of the stairs are of bronze, and others of the same material and pattern enclose one compartment of each colonnade, and a narrow passage or balcony, which allows persons to cross from one side to the other without passing through the rooms, or having to descend one flight of stairs, and ascend the opposite one.

Captivating in its ensemble as a highly scenic piece of architecture this staircase derives additional picturesque effect from the introduction of the four figures of the Seasons, and two larger ones in the middle intercolumn of each colonnade above; that on the south, or right-hand side, and which is shown in the engraving, being Diana, the opposite one Apollo. The two last are from the antique.

Another piece of sculpture here, and one deserving particular attention, is a very fine marble bust, by Chantrey, of Wil-



AUTUMN.



WINTER.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Jan. 14th.—Second Sunday after Epiphany.
 MONDAY, 15th.—Molière born, 1652.
 TUESDAY, 16th.—Battle of Corunna, 1809.
 WEDNESDAY, 17th.—Dr. Franklin born, 1706.
 THURSDAY, 18th.—Old Twelfth Day.
 FRIDAY, 19th.—Copernicus born, 1473.
 SATURDAY, 20th.—American Independence, 1776.

HIGH WATER at London-bridge, for the Week ending Jan. 20.

Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
9 13	9 51	10 33	11 16	11 56	0 0

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

TERMS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

	£	s.	d.
Per Quarter	6 6
Half Year	0 13 0
One Year	1 6 0

May be had of all Newsmen and Booksellers, or at the Office, 198, Strand.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"An Eleven Months' Subscriber," by addressing Messrs. Allen and Co., booksellers, Leadenhall-street, may hear of the work he requires.
 The contribution received from a reverend gentleman at Cranoe shall appear.
 "R. G. P." City.—We have only space for the subjects suggested, in connection with the anniversaries.
 "J. B." Walsall.—The information is too late.
 "J. S." City-road.—A trifling sum, according to station.
 "A. A." Mount Pleasant, complains, with several others, that newsmen are not sufficiently careful in folding the paper for transmission by post.
 "J. S. L."—The expense of changing a name amounts to between £100 and £200. Our correspondent should apply to a solicitor.
 "J. G." Hurworth, Darlington, should write to Lloyd's, or to the "Nautical Magazine."
 "F. S. C." Spalding.—The charge is regulated by the credit given.
 "H. Y. R."—Should order the last Navy List of any bookseller.
 "H. J."—If they balance, it is sufficient.
 "J. J. J."—We have received a neat sketch from Swindon, for which we thank our correspondent; but we are not aware of having expressed a wish for the subject.
 "H. F. S."—All back numbers of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS are kept in print.
 "M. L."—The etiquette is to place the knife and fork upon the plate when it is sent up a second time.
 "X." Bath, should apply to the Spread Eagle office, Regent-circus.
 "F. P. C."—An engraving of Finnoe House appeared in our last.
 "A. B. J."—We recommend our correspondent to avoid the parties in question, and to apply to a respectable physician.
 "A. F." Pimlico, should have good recommendations to the Commissioners of Excise.
 "A. X. Z." will perhaps send the portraits in question.
 "J. W. S." Paris.—Declined.
 "G. R." Bradford.—All our numbers are in print. Sir H. Pottinger has appeared.
 "George." Ramsgate.—We have not room.
 "C." did not pay the postage of his letter.
 "P."—We have covers for the volumes of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS (3s. each); and any bookbinder will bind them, without the expense of sending them to London.
 A Correspondent wishes either of our subscribers to explain the phrase "by gingo."
 "Triptolemus Muddlework."—The stature is middling.
 "T. H. P."—The review shall be inserted as soon as possible.
 "A Regular Subscriber." Brompton.—King James II.
 "X. Q. L." Alford may at any time receive a catalogue by applying at the Custom-house.
 "A Mesmeriser."—We are not believers in Mesmerism; and our correspondent's letter is not authenticated.
 "A. L." St. Pancras.—We have not room at present for the subject.
 "G. L." had better apply to a respectable solicitor for replies to his conditional questions.
 Declined.—"R. H. M." Baxterley; Song for the Stranger, by "M. A. S."
 "T." of Liverpool, should apply to the builders, Messrs. Bedborough and Jenner, of Sheet-street, Windsor, or to Mr. James Walter, Market-place, Windsor. Her Majesty's poultry-houses are about to be considerably enlarged.
 "F. A. B." shall be replied to by post.
 "W. P. A. L."—Nos. 36 and 87 have been reprinted, and may be had by order of any newsman.
 "G. B." Tenterden.—The apartments at Windsor Castle are usually shown on all days, except Friday.
 "A Subscriber for 1843-44."—The first Monday after Twelfth Day was called Plough Monday, because it was the first day after Christmas that in old times husbandmen resumed the plough.
 "J. B. P." Edgbaston.—To the disgrace of epicurism, the livers of geese for the celebrated "Pâté de foie d'oie de Strasbourg" are prepared by roasting the bird alive before a slow fire; but the pâté does not consist exclusively of livers, as is generally imagined. It is not more in request now than were the great goose-livers in the time of the Romans. (See Pliny.)
 "D. S." Edinburgh, is warmly thanked for the sketch, which shall be engraved in due time; and our correspondent's reasonable request shall be attended to.
 Chess.—"H. Hinchliff." "Peon." received.
 A gentleman will be happy to play a game at chess by correspondence with some one. Address "A. B. C." Post-office, Liverpool.
 "M. P. D."—If he cannot make you in fifty moves, the game is drawn.
 "Ben." will be happy to play a friendly game by correspondence. Address "Ben." Post-office, King's Lynn, Norfolk.
 "W. Harris." shall appear early.
 "Paw." is anxious for an antagonist. He might accept either of the above challenges.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS IN THE COUNTRY.—Covers for binding the Third Volume may be had of any country bookseller, who will receive it in his regular London parcel at a trifling expense of carriage, and quite free from injury.

Subscribers wishing to complete their volumes are informed that all the back numbers are reprinted, and may be had by order of any bookseller and newsman.

MABEL MARCHMONT.—The completion of this tale is unavoidably deferred till next week. This arrangement will not, however, prevent our commencing the story by Miss Camilla Toulmin, as announced in our last.

ERRATA.—The distinguished artist of the Portraits of the Princes and People of India is the sister of Lord Auckland, and not his Lordship's daughter, as stated in our last.

In a small portion of our impression last week, the continuation of "Mabel Marchmont," from page 9, appears, by a mistake of the printer, on page 6.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1844.

Art has done much for Charity; it has painted her in attractive forms, and recommended her by the graces of outline and colour to the eyes, and, through the eyes, to the minds of men; it has sculptured her in marble, "with children round her knees," and given to the hard stone the pliable softness we associate with that first of virtues. We are sorry to say that Charity does so little to return the obligation. We have been disagreeably interested by a description given in the *Times* of Wednesday, of a visit paid by the charity boys of the parish school of Marylebone to the National Gallery. It was by the sanction of the "authorities," of course, and might be considered a praiseworthy appreciation of the influence of art, and an indication that they were willing to give even the poor alms-taught boys a glimpse of the beautiful. But there is a fatality that hangs over every thing "parochial;" the Bumble spirit breaks in and spoils everything, making even good intentions ridiculous. Some of our readers may, perhaps, have read the exquisitely absurd account of what might have been rendered at once pleasing and useful. The number of the boys was three hundred; we would answer for it they were not individually of very extraordinary bulk; we have seen twice the number of grown people in the rooms at the same time without very much inconvenience; but everything that is done by "authorities" must be done in an extraordinary manner. These unlucky boys were made to place their left arms

round the railing that runs in front of the pictures, and thus pass round the several rooms; they were besides ordered to look at the paintings "over the left"—of course the only practicable position. We need not point out how the whole object of such a visit—if, object it had—was destroyed by such an arrangement, in reading which, it is difficult to know whether most to laugh at the absurdity, or grow angry at its cruelty and disregard even of the comfort of the poor children. As to their being enabled to derive any pleasure from the inspection of the national collection, under such circumstances, it was quite impossible. Imagine the "Portrait of a Jew," of Rembrandt, or "Venus attired by the Graces" looked at "over the left," or in a difficult and distorted squint! Why, in the name of everything reasonable, not have allowed the boys the common freedom of every visitant; or brought them there in sections; or have done anything rather than made them ridiculous. True, they are the children of charity—and of charity law-compelled and rate-extorted. But why surround even this with absurd and repulsive circumstances that would make the warmest charity unwelcome? We have far too much of this among us; we clothe the naked, but it is in a garb of degradation—stamped and branded as if the recipients were felons. We teach the children of destitute ignorance, but them, too, we make ridiculous by needless and gratuitous interference. Nothing that is to be done, by them or for them, can be done as common sense and common humanity would dictate. We take charity children to see the master-pieces of art, and make them look at them as they were never looked at before. Is it impossible to do anything for poverty, but we must show the unfortunates that the "trail of the serpent" is over everything connected with them?

We understand the Government in Ireland is fully prepared to enter upon the prosecution of "O'Connell and others" on the appointed day. At a late hour on Monday night the briefs for the Crown Counsel (thirteen in number) were ready for delivery. The briefs are partly printed and partly lithographed, and each contains between three hundred and forty and three hundred and fifty pages. The letter-press printing alone in each brief occupies one hundred and seventy pages, so that it would seem there is plenty of one sort or another to be proved. All persons concerned are called upon by the Crown to be present in Dublin by Sunday the 14th, at the latest; and on Monday, it is expected, the battle of the lawyers will in good earnest begin.

THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

WINDSOR, Sunday.—Her Majesty and Prince Albert, the ladies and gentlemen of the royal suite, and the household, attended divine service in the private chapel of the Castle. The Hon. and Rev. C. L. Courtenay preached from 2nd St. Luke, 32nd verse. In the afternoon Her Majesty, accompanied by Prince Albert, and attended by part of the royal suite, walked in the grounds about the Castle. The amusements at the Castle during the preceding day were of the usual routine description.

MONDAY.—Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert took their usual walking exercise. The Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal were taken out in the royal pleasure grounds. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, Lady Fanny Howard, and Lord Wriothesley Russell joined the royal dinner party.

TUESDAY.—The Queen and Prince Albert took their accustomed early walk, and left the Castle in the afternoon for Claremont. Her Majesty and her illustrious Consort occupied the first royal carriage and four, and were accompanied by her Royal Highness the Princess Royal. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and the members of the royal suite followed in the remaining carriages and four. The royal party took their departure from the Castle at 25 minutes past two o'clock, the cavalry escort being commanded by Lieutenant Lowther. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, attended by Lady Fanny Howard, paid a visit to the Queen previous to Her Majesty leaving the Castle. The royal progress to Claremont was marked by a general display of flags and banners along the way. Her Majesty and the Prince Consort arrived at Claremont shortly after four o'clock. According to present arrangements the Court will not return to Windsor until Tuesday next, on which evening Her Majesty's private band have been commanded to hold themselves in readiness to perform at the Castle. It is gratifying to state that the sickness (feared to be of an infectious nature) which prevailed very recently in the immediate neighbourhood of Claremont has entirely disappeared.

CLAREMONT, Wednesday.—His Royal Highness Prince Albert went out shooting in the grounds and preserves in the vicinity of Claremont. The unfavourable state of the weather prevented her Majesty taking her accustomed early walk. Major-General Sir Robert and Lady Gardiner had the honour of dining with her Majesty in the evening.

THURSDAY.—Prince Albert went out shooting, attended by Sir E. Bowater and Lord Rivers. The Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal were taken on a riding. The Queen and Prince Albert left Claremont in the afternoon for a drive, in an open pony carriage. The royal party took their departure from Claremont at half-past three.

His Royal Highness the Duke de Bordeaux, on leaving Brighton, by the last train on Sunday evening, was rudely assailed by some persons in the garb of "gents." A carriage was appropriated to his Royal Highness and suite, and, on the Duke going to it, he found it occupied, the railway attendants having neglected to keep the carriage locked till his Royal Highness came. The tenants of the carriage were politely requested to alight, at the same time being told that the carriage was engaged by his Royal Highness, but the occupiers positively refused to leave their seats, accompanying their refusal with language not the most refined, and the consequence was the directors were under the necessity of putting on another carriage for the illustrious Prince and his attendants.

EARL GREY.—The Hon. William Grey, youngest son of the noble and venerable earl, arrived at his lordship's mansion in Berkeley-square, on Tuesday, from Howick-hall. The answer given yesterday to inquiries was, that accounts received from Howick by that morning's post stated that his lordship was going on well.

APLEY HOUSE.—Circulars of invitations have been issued by the Duke of Wellington, for his Grace's political dinner on the 31st inst. It is said cards inviting upwards of 60 persons have been sent out.

Sir R. Peel gives a grand parliamentary dinner on the eve previous to the assembling of the House of Commons. The entertainment will be to a party of about 40. The Right Hon. Baronet does not return to Drayton Manor, as his presence will be required in town from the press of public business.

Viscount Melbourne left South-street, on Monday, for Brocket Hall, Herts, where his lordship is expected to remain till Easter.

Prince Colerado died at Vienna on the 28th ult.

The Lord Chancellor arrived at his residence in George-street, Hanover-square, on Monday evening, from his seat, Turville Park, Henley-on-Thames.

We are happy to announce that Lord Western, who has been suffering severe indisposition for some days past, at his house, in South-street, is so much better that his lordship's friends entertain sanguine hopes of his ultimate recovery.

The Ecclesiastical Commission for England had a meeting on Tuesday, at the office in Whitehall-place. The Commissioners present were the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, the Bishop of Llandaff, the Earl of Chichester, and the Dean of Westminster.

The Attorney-General had an interview same day with Sir Robert Peel. Sir James Graham and other Ministers also visited the Right Hon. Baronet.

Accounts have been received at Holderness House which state that Lady Alexandrina Vane, daughter of the Marquis and Marchioness of Londonderry, and sister of the Marchioness of Blandford, is seriously ill of scarlet fever, at Paris, and it is feared the other members of the family may also take the infection.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

THE NEW AMERICAN SHIP PRINCE ALBERT.—The splendid new American line-of-packet ship, Prince Albert, which arrived in the St. Katherine's Dock on Thursday last, has, since Sunday, been a source of very great attraction to persons who feel an interest in matters connected with improvements in ship-building. The Prince Albert is the companion-ship to the Victoria, that was launched last year, and, although of the same rate of tonnage (1000), she is considerably larger in every respect, and in all her appointments superior; she is, in fact, the strongest and most capacious vessel ever built in America for commercial purposes.

NATIONAL GALLERY.—The boys of the Marylebone workhouse, about 200 in number, paid a visit to the National Gallery on Tuesday morning. The arrangements to prevent confusion were complete, each boy following close upon the other's heels, having secured his line of march by encircling with his left arm the rail which prevents a too near approach to the pictures. The perspective effect of this living line, threading in and out and around the rooms, was not unlike some huge snake, each boy forming a joint or vertebrae of grey cloth and brass buttons. Any advancement in a taste for the fine arts cannot fairly be adduced from this visit; the boys having been told to look "over their left" at the pictures, which they did according to the free interpretation of the injunction.

Thursday being the first day of Hilary Term, Westminster Hall presented its usual bustling and animated appearance. The Judges in the Equity Courts com-

menced business as early as ten o'clock; but in the Common Law Courts proceedings did not commence before one o'clock.

THE MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.—The following circular has been addressed to the Conservative members of the House of Commons:—"Whitehall, Jan. 4, 1844.—Sir,—As upon the meeting of Parliament, on Thursday, the 1st of February, public business of importance will be proceeded with immediately, I take the liberty of earnestly requesting your attendance in the House of Commons on that day.—I have the honour to be, Sir, your obedient and faithful servant,

"ROBERT PEEL."

DEATH OF SIR HUDSON LOWE.—Sir Hudson Lowe expired on Wednesday evening from the effects of the severe attack of paralysis of which he was recently the subject. As the officer to whom was entrusted the custody of the Emperor Napoleon at St. Helena, his conduct towards the fallen monarch was strongly censured; although, as a military officer in command, obeying the orders of his superiors, he was merely the agent of others. It is understood that some very interesting documents, together with a Memoir, drawn up by Sir Hudson Lowe's own hand, of the events connected with his custody of Napoleon, are in possession of a friend, to whom he intrusted them for publication; and that Lord Bathurst's orders as to the treatment of the ex-Emperor are among them. Sir Hudson Lowe was an Ensign in the East Devon Militia, and served as a volunteer with the 50th Regiment in 1785 and 1786, nearly sixty years ago; and in Sept., 1787, was appointed Ensign in that Regiment, and Lieut. in Nov. 1791. He served at Gibraltar six years, and subsequently at Toulon, and in Corsica. He was present at the attack of Martello Tower, the storming of Convention Redoubt, and the siege of Bastia and Calvi. He was appointed Lieutenant-General in July, 1830, and obtained the Colonelcy of the 50th Foot Nov. 17, 1842. He was K.C.B. and G.C., St. Michael and St. George.

ANOTHER MODEL PRISON MANIAC.—Within the last few days another victim from this prison has been sent to Bethlehem Hospital. A convict named Cowle, sentenced to transportation in the spring of last year, and transferred to Pentonville, has become insane, and has been sent by an order from the Home-office to the Government department of the hospital. We should like to know whether this, which is the third case of insanity removed within one year, is that respecting which Mr. Wakley warned the keeper that the prisoner's brain was softening, and that the "portals of Bethlehem would soon open to receive him."

ROYAL FREEMASONS' SCHOOL.—On Thursday last a general court of the members and patrons of the above asylum took place at the Institution; Mr. Lewis in the chair. The report detailed at some length matters connected with the charity of no importance. Amongst the vice-presidents of the institution are his Grace the Duke of Leinster, G. M. of Ireland; the Earl of Zetland, the Duke of Hamilton and Brandon, the Marquis of Salisbury, B. B. Cabbell, Esq., &c. &c. Francis Crew, Esq., is secretary. After the usual business was gone through, it was announced that there were six vacancies in the school, there being an equal number of candidates. The meeting then separated.

POSTSCRIPT.

A Cabinet Council was held at three o'clock on Thursday afternoon at the Foreign Office. The ministers present were, Sir R. Peel, the Duke of Wellington, the Lord Chancellor, Lord Wharnclyffe, the Duke of Buccleuch, Earl of Aberdeen, Lord Stanley, Sir J. Graham, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Earl of Haddington, Earl of Ripon, Mr. Gladstone, Sir H. Hardinge, and Sir E. Knatchbull. The council sat three hours.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer visited Sir Robert Peel yesterday morning in Whitehall Gardens.

The Factory Inspectors, viz., Messrs. Horner, Stewart, Saunders, and Howell, had a long interview with Sir James Graham yesterday morning at the Home Office.

The Education Commissioners had a meeting yesterday at the Council Office. DEATH OF LADY BURDETT.—We deeply regret to announce the death of Lady Burdett, which took place yesterday morning in St. James's-place, at twenty minutes past eight.

PRIVATE BILLS FOR THE ENSUING SESSION OF PARLIAMENT.—The time limited by law for the close of notices of petitions for private bills to be introduced during the next session of Parliament closed yesterday (Friday). The total number of notices amounted to two hundred and thirty-one. Seventy-six of these are for railways, thirty for the improvement of towns, and twenty-five for docks and harbours. Two notices have been received of bills for the erection of new metropolitan bridges, namely, one at the Horseferry-road, Lambeth, and a suspension bridge from Chelsea to Battersea. A notice has been received of an intention to introduce a bill for the formation of a colonnade to Finsbury, and a bill is to be introduced to provide means for the redemption of the tolls on the metropolitan bridges—Southwark, Waterloo, and Vauxhall. A fresh notice has been given to bring in a bill for the formation of a watch manufacturing company.

COLONEL STODDART.—We understand that what may be considered authentic intelligence has reached town, to the effect that Colonel Stoddart is still alive, and at large, though strictly watched, by orders of the Khan of Bokhara. We also learn that Capt. Conolly is dead; but whether he has fallen a victim to imprisonment and disease, or has been put to death, is not positively ascertained.

THAMES REGATTA.—Yesterday evening a meeting of the members of the above club was held at the British Hotel, Cockspur-street, for the purpose of electing officers for the year ensuing. J. D. Bishop, Esq., the chairman, opened the business of the evening by informing the meeting that their excellent friend and treasurer, James Layton, Esq., had sent in his resignation to the honorary secretary, in consequence of a serious domestic loss. The meeting then proceeded to the election of chairman, when Mr. Bishop was again elected to that honourable post; Edmund Antrobus, Esq., M.P., treasurer; T. L. Jenkins, Esq., honorary secretary; and Messrs. Bishop, E. Antrobus, E. Maberly, C. J. Selwin, A. Julius, A. Shadwell, E. Morris, and T. Meeson, the committee of management. Amongst the company we noticed James Layton, Esq.; T. L. Jenkins, Esq.; C. J. Selwin, Esq.;—Shadwell, Esq., &c. &c. A liberal subscription having been entered into, a vote of thanks were passed to the chairman, who, in a neat speech, returned thanks, and the meeting separated. It was determined in the course of the proceedings to allow ten votes each to the universities of Oxford and Cambridge, for the subscriptions received from them.

GOVERNMENT FEMALE SCHOOL OF DESIGN.—It is stated that the wood-engraving branch of this school has been abandoned. On the re-opening of the school after the Christmas holidays, the teacher was dismissed and the pupils told they were to discontinue their studies.

BETHLEM HOSPITAL.—At the late Quarterly Court of Governors, a resolution was passed for the admission of medical pupils to visit the wards of this institution, the same as at the other London hospitals. The physicians may also give lectures on mental diseases to students, and make pathological demonstrations in a room appropriated to such purposes.

SEAMEN'S HOSPITAL SOCIETY.—Yesterday (Friday) a general court of the subscribers to this society, took place at the office, 74, King William-street, City. The society was established for the purpose of affording relief to sick and diseased seamen, and was incorporated by act of parliament in 1833. From the report read by the secretary, it appeared that the donations and subscriptions received were in amount £500 less than in previous years, thus making the total sum due by the society £708, although the expenses had been £200 less than last year. It further appeared, that the committee had resolved on establishing a museum of anatomy in connection with the hospital—the materials for the purpose being presented by Mr. Bushe, surgeon. The number of men received throughout the year had been 721; the number at present on board is 176. The total number received since the first establishment is 46,290. Of these, 2,343 belonged to her Majesty's navy, 1,797 to the Honourable East India Company, and 39,652 to vessels of different nations. A vote of thanks being passed to Rear Admiral Young, who presided, the proceedings terminated.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE THIS MORNING AT DEPTFORD.—On Friday morning at two o'clock, a fire broke out upon the premises of Mr. J. Swanhill, linen-drafter, 8, High-street, Deptford, which gutted the house, and destroyed all the property it contained. The adjoining houses are also much damaged.

ALARMING FIRES.—At a few minutes after five o'clock on Thursday evening a fire broke out in the residence of Sir William Curtis, situate in Portland-place, Regent's-park, which had a very narrow escape of being burnt to the ground. Although but a very short period had elapsed after the discovery, the fire had extended rapidly, and it was with some difficulty that the apartment could be entered, in consequence of the smoke and the intense heat. Water being plentifully supplied to the brigade men, it was thrown on the flames in considerable quantities. The damage done is rather considerable.—In about an hour after the above was got under, another fire broke out in the lower part of the mansion belonging to the Marquis of Anglesey, in Burlington-street, Burlington-gardens. Several engines were soon in attendance, but the firemen were refused admittance, consequently the extent of damage done could not be ascertained.

THE MURDER OF EARL DERBY'S GAMEKEEPER.—We are enabled to state that her Majesty has been graciously pleased to remit the sentence of death on all the prisoners convicted of the murder of the Earl of Derby's gamekeeper, except John Roberts, the party who fired the fatal shot. Roberts is left for execution. The others will, it is expected, be transported for life.

FOREIGN.

PARIS, January 8, 1844.—The news from Saain received last night is highly interesting, as I anticipated in my correspondence of yesterday. The ministers to avoid answering unpleasant questions have thought proper to suspend—not prorogue or dissolve—the Chambers until further orders. This arbitrary act took place on the 27th. It appears certain that the ministers notwithstanding the suspension of the Cortes, intend to raise contributions to pass a municipal law, and to reorganise the National Guards. On the meeting of the Cortes, they will ask for a Bill of Indemnity!!

FRANCE.—Cardinal Prince de Croi died on the 1st at Rouen. The Cardinal was born on the 12th of September, 1773, and was created Archbishop of Rouen, in 1823.

THE STATE PROSECUTIONS IN IRELAND.

PENCILINGS IN THE FOUR COURTS, FROM THE SKETCH-BOOK OF AN IRISH BARRISTER.
 (Continued.)

HIS EXCELLENCY THE LORD LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND.

Thomas Philip De Grey, Earl De Grey, of Wrest, county of Bedford; Baron Lucas, of Crudwell, county of Wilts; and Baron Grantham, of Grantham, county of Lincoln; and Custos Rotulorum for the county of Bedford, is now in his sixty-third year, hav-

ing been born on the 8th of December, 1781. His Excellency is the third lord of the title, and is descended from William Robinson, a celebrated Lord Mayor of York in the days of Elizabeth. William's son was also chief civic magistrate of his native city in James the First's time, and his grandson sheriff of the county in the reign of Charles the First. Sir William Robinson, nephew to the sheriff, held the same office at the time of the Revolution, and sat in the Convocation Parliament, as he did in seven successive ones for York. His son, Sir Tancred, was Lord Mayor of York in his day, besides being Rear-Admiral of the White. From civic and parliamentary distinction we next hear of the family of the Robinsons achieving a high reputation in the difficult circle of diplomacy. Thomas, younger brother of the last-mentioned baronet, was sent, when Horace Walpole held office in 1723, on an embassy to the French Court, and in 1730 he went to Vienna in the same important and highly honourable capacity. In 1754 he was a Secretary of State, and in 1755 he was appointed one of the Lords Justices in the absence of the King. He very soon, however, resigned his seals; and the simple circumstance of his resignation is another proof to the countless ones which crowd the history of the past and present times, that, on the one hand, there is no man, however upright in sentiment and faithful in the discharge of his duty, who may not, provided he be of a sensitive nature, be driven from public life by the constant and concentrated attacks of his political enemies; and that, on the other, from the highest to the lowest of our public men, there are too few who have not at some period of their career acted towards a political opponent from the impulse of meaner party spirit. Is this grand fact one of the safeguards of our free institutions, or a living shame to our sense of morality? The religion of England preaches against "every malice and all uncharitableness;" our English justice is proverbial for the most candid purity in the ordinary affairs amongst man and man at home, and in our general commerce with the nations of the world; and yet "we change all that" in our political relations towards each other. Without absolutely saying that black is white, the spirit of party can give another hue to the blackness of the crow and the whiteness of the dove.

Dat veniam corvis; vexat censura columbas.

One of the most distinguished members of the Robinson family, to whom allusion has last been made, felt the combined influence of Pitt and Fox, afterwards Lords Chatham and Holland, both of whom waged war on his appointment because it was made under the auspices of the Duke of Newcastle, and he resigned it. He was then made Master of the Wardrobe, which office he held till the death of George the Second. Very shortly after George the Third ascended the throne he was created (in the year 1760) Baron Grantham, of Grantham, in Lincolnshire; ten years after which he died, and was succeeded in the family titles and estates by Thomas, the second Lord, who was born at Vienna during his father's diplomatic residence at that court. It appears to have been his good fortune to follow the parental example set him, and to follow it with not unequal steps. In 1761, we find him Secretary of Legation at Augsburg; ten years afterwards, Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary at the Court of Madrid; then First Commissioner of the Board of Trade; and at length, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, in which capacity he concluded the preliminaries of the peace in January, 1783, and resigned his office in the March following.

This nobleman married the Lady Mary Jemima Grey, second daughter of Philip, second Earl of Hardwicke, by the Lady Jemima Campbell, Marchioness Grey, representative of that branch of the ancient and noble family of Grey, which through twelve generations had borne the title of Earls of Kent. This lady by her marriage with the Earl of Hardwicke gave birth to two daughters, of whom the elder, the Lady Amabel, succeeded her mother as Baroness Lucas. She married Lord Polworth, eldest son of the late Earl Marchmont; but was for many years his widow without any family, and in 1816, was created Countess de Grey, with remainder to the heirs male of her sister, the Dowager Lady Grantham. Lord Grantham died in 1786, six years after his marriage, leaving three sons, Thomas Philip, (the present Lord), Frederick John, since created Earl of Ripon, one year his junior, and Philip, who died young.

His Excellency Earl de Grey received his earlier education under the superintendence of Doctor Glass, at his private establishment, and subsequently entered St. John's College, Cambridge, in the year 1799. Whether his Excellency proceeded to take an academic degree or not is unknown to the writer of the present notice, for his name is not with those of other noblemen inscribed in the Cambridge calendar. He may, however, have proceeded so far, for although he had left the university and was travelling on the Continent in 1802, the Cambridge regulation of 1786, shortened the term of taking the B.A. degree in the case of noblemen and others who proceeded to it "tanquam nobiles" one year. At the renewal of the war, in 1803, he returned to England and devoted himself almost exclusively to the formation and discipline of one of the most celebrated corps of the domestic service of the country, the Yorkshire Yeomanry Cavalry, of which he was made, and continues to this day, Colonel. In 1831, he was appointed by William the Fourth, King's Aide-de-Camp for the Yeomanry service, an office created especially by his Majesty in compliment to his lordship's services. These latter, besides the efficiency, he displayed in the department just mentioned, consisted chiefly in rendering himself generally useful as a country gentleman, which tranquil and unostentatious path he pursued whilst his brother Frederick toiled along the far more arduous one of political ambition. Although regular as most of those who enjoy the character of regularity in their senatorial duties, Lord De Grey seems not to have breathed of a congenial atmosphere in the Senate, for but two speeches are recorded of his Parliamentary life, one of which was against the Reform Bill. When Sir Robert Peel came into office, in the year 1834, his lordship accepted the appointment of a Lord of the Admiralty, and under the same auspices was appointed to his present distinguished post, which he fills to the satisfaction of the moderate men, at least, of both parties, although the number of these in Ireland is not "legion." With the violent on both sides of the political waters, he is, as a matter of course, unpopular. His administration does not go far enough for one party, and it goes too far for the other; and it is to be presumed that whenever a happier fortune may recall his Excellency into private life, that no man better than himself can tell how difficult it is to steer a fair course in the stormy sea of Irish affairs, and how very difficult it is to act safely in Ireland with Irish officials.

Earl De Grey has very much devoted himself to the improvement of the few literary and scientific institutions which Ireland has the means or the inclination to support. His attention to these important matters, and the amiable and generous manner in which, above all former Viceroy, he seems to repair on all possible occasions to this neutral ground as a place of pleasant and congenial retreat, have won for him the golden opinions of all those who have the honour and pleasure of meeting his Excellency on such occasions.

Earl De Grey married on the 20th July, 1805, the Lady Jemima Henrietta Frances Cole, fifth daughter of the late Earl of Enniskillen, by whom he has had several children. Of these two daughters only have survived; the elder married to Earl Cowper, and the younger to Henry, third son of the late Robert Vyner, Esq., of Grantley, in Lincolnshire.

LORD ELIOT, M.P.

The office of Secretary for Ireland has long been the one in which most of our statesmen have been tested on their entrance upon the difficult career of politics. It has seldom been other than a hard one to fill with credit, on account of the many jarring interests arising from the intensity of political and religious differences for which Ireland has always been remarkable, and which every one filling the situation of Secretary, the active officer of the Government, must contend with, meet, soothe, reconcile, or compel, as the case may be. It was in this post that Sir R. Peel first exhibited his administrative talents, after the favourable impression he made in Parliament; it was also filled by Mr. Goulburn, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and its duties are now discharged by the subject of our present sketch, Lord Eliot. Whatever the difficulties of the office may have been in former years, few will dispute, and fewer still deny, that they are increased sevenfold at the present juncture. The people are excited beyond all former example, and the power of the Government is displayed in military preparations which seem as formidable as the danger is great. Though long united to England, Ireland has never, like Scotland, become amalgamated with her, and absorbed into her social and political system by one common interest; and now the breach is daily widening, the very integrity of the empire seems threatened. In the midst of all this agitating and prosecuting, and marching and counter-marching—with the terrible responsibility involved throughout all of it—the post of Secretary must be indeed a trying one. If a courteous bearing, an upright mind, a calm temper,

and a sound and just intellect, can steer its way through the shoals and quicksands that beset his course, Lord Eliot is possessed of those qualities in an eminent degree. No one member of the present Ministry can be pointed out whose personal character has commanded such respect from all parties.

His lordship is the eldest son of the Earl of St. Germans. The family has been long a distinguished one, and was, in the fifteenth century, at the head of the gentry of the county of Devon; it subsequently removed its seat into the county of Cornwall, to the Priory of St. Germans, now a pretty village on the banks of one of the branches of the Tamar, the church of which was formerly the cathedral of the diocese of Exeter, and is the most ancient specimen of ecclesiastical architecture in England. Among the ancestors of the noble lord is one whose name cannot be passed over without notice, having left a renown acquired in the same struggle against the same power in which Hampden fell. Sir John Eliot was member for the county of Cornwall in the early part of the reign of Charles the First, and was a strenuous opponent of the tyrannical and impolitic measures which the King was so badly advised as to adopt. The time was not deficient in men of ability, and Sir John must have held a high position among them, since he was appointed by the House of Commons one of the managers of the impeachment of the Duke of Buckingham. The post was one of danger in those days of prerogative, and Sir J. Eliot, with Sir Dudley Digges, the other manager, was committed to the Tower; they were soon released, but in 1628 were again committed to the same prison for refusing to account to the Privy Council for their conduct in Parliament. Several other members suffered with them for their independence, and the unwarrantable proceeding was followed up by other measures. On the 29th of May in the same year, an information was exhibited in the ever infamous Star Chamber against Sir John Eliot and his companions for their undutiful speeches and votes. They were afterwards brought to trial on the same charge in the Court of King's Bench, were convicted, of what was then considered a crime, and sentenced to be imprisoned during the King's pleasure, and to find securities for their future good behaviour. In addition to this, Sir J. Eliot, having been more prominent in his opposition than the others, was fined £2000. But the growing feeling of the country set strongly against the King and his party, and the Court had reason to repent its violence to the leaders of the opposition. The very men who were thus imprisoned were afterwards offered their freedom, on condition of their making submission. The proposal was rejected by all of them, and Sir J. Eliot died in prison, in 1632, after a confinement of four years, no less a martyr in the cause of constitutional liberty than Hampden, who perished in the field. The peerage was bestowed on Edward Eliot, Esq., in 1784. The Earldom was created in 1815, and the present possessor of the title succeeded to it in 1823. His son, the Secretary for Ireland, was born in 1798; his political career commenced in 1824, when he was returned for the borough of Liskeard, which he represented till 1832. In 1827 he was made a Lord of the Treasury. But the circumstance which gave his name an European celebrity, was one less connected with party struggles than with a measure that secured the observance of the common principles of humanity, when they were outraged during a condition of society in which they are seldom remembered—that of civil war. When the conflict between the Carlist and Christina forces was at its height in Spain—when the rules that govern even war were broken—when not only no quarter was given during battle, but the prisoners taken were butchered afterwards in cold blood, and atrocities were committed on both sides, of which savages might be ashamed—Lord Eliot was commissioned by the Government, in 1835, to negotiate between both factions an understanding that mitigated these horrors, if it did not entirely remove them. He succeeded in procuring the promulgation of what was called the "Durango Decree," and in connection with it his name will always be recorded with gratitude, though none can think without abhorrence of the ruthless spirit that required such an interference between two sections of people calling itself Christian. In 1837, he was returned for the Eastern Division of Cornwall, and on the formation of the Peel Ministry was appointed Secretary for Ireland. In the general election of 1841, he made a most able speech from the hustings, when closely pressed by Sir W. Molesworth, who proposed his opponent, Mr. Trelawney, to declare what was likely to be the policy of the head of the Government as to the corn laws. It was in the assize court of Bodmin, in his address after being returned, that he made his declaration of the policy that was to govern the administration of the Government in Ireland. It was to be that of equal justice to all—a Government not for parties, but for the nation. As far as Lord Eliot could himself carry it out, that pledge has been redeemed. His moderation and justice have never been impeached; indeed the strongest censure that has been cast on him has proceeded from a quarter where it might have been least expected—from supporters of the Conservative party. His late dignified rebuke to the magistracy of Ireland for the intemperate manner in which some of that body have acted in carrying out the provisions of the Arms Bill, is an instance of his impartiality and fairness. Would that all those by whom he is surrounded, and through whom he must act, were animated by his spirit; we might then see oil cast upon the troubled waters, and hope for peace where there is now such stern contention. He is an advocate of the system of national education, which is doing so much good in Ireland, and his acute and intelligent defence of part of the system of training adopted in the College of Maynooth, when it was attacked in Parliament, was much admired.

His lordship is a fluent and graceful speaker. His personal appearance is very prepossessing; in bearing and manners he is a model of the English gentleman—easy, unembarrassed, and affable, without any appearance of condescension. He bears about with him that charm of amiability that deprives party opposition of all personal animosity; we never heard his name mentioned but with that feeling of respect and attachment which is always secured by private worth. He is exceedingly popular in Cornwall, and rallies round him as enthusiastic a constituency as ever sent a member to Parliament. His return at the last election was celebrated like a triumph. Let us hope that he will be enabled to continue his public services in a country where the qualities he possesses are so much required.

THE CROWN COUNSEL.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL FOR IRELAND, THE RIGHT HON. THOMAS BERRY CUSACK SMITH,

one of the most distinguished members of the Irish bar, is a son of the late Sir William Smith, a Baron of the Court of Exchequer, and a grandson of Sir Michael Smith, in his day Master of the Rolls Court in Ireland. Mr. Smith was a very distinguished member of the Irish university, having obtained a scholarship, and other high academic honours. He was called to the bar in 1819, and appears to be not older than 45 or 46 years of age. His mother was a Catholic, and it is supposed that he alluded to this circumstance, and the memory of a beloved parent, when he repudiated the notion in the House of Commons, during the debates on the Irish Arms Bill, that he could entertain a personal hostility to the majority of the Irish people, from whom he differed in religion. On that occasion Mr. Roebuck replied with his usual smartness and tartness, and made some remark concerning "a cock and a bull story about his grandmother," displaying more flippancy than feeling, and which, perhaps, the hon. and learned member for Bath would not have made if he had recollected that he himself had felt called on to talk to the house about his ancestors, when a certain great London newspaper attacked him, on which occasion Sir Robert Harry Inglis made rather a severe remark upon the circumstance. "The hon. and learned member," said he, "has appealed to the memory of his ancestors, but he has not told us who they were." Perhaps this circumstance was forgotten by the right hon. gentleman who had been subjected to Mr. Roebuck's personality; or, perhaps, had he remembered it, it would not have been parliamentary to allude to a former debate, which had nothing to do with the question then before the house. In Parliament, sooth to say, the Attorney-General seemed not to breathe freely of the atmosphere by which he was surrounded, which by no means detracts from his merits as a lawyer. "Non omnibus omnia," and forensic more than senatorial disputation is his forte. He gained his legal eminence at common law, and was pre-eminent as a pleader. For three or four years previously to his elevation to office as a law officer of the Crown, he gradually forsook his former practice for equity, in which he has been signally successful. Mr. Smith, although he has not been fortunate in the early stages of the present state prosecutions, has been always remarkable for the utmost diligence and anxiety displayed in behalf of his clients, and the general accuracy with which he gets up his cases, never allowing himself to be overpressed, and never taking more business than he can conscientiously do justice to. Independently of political views, one way or the other, on the matter, and looking on it legally, if the right honourable official has left himself open to a palpable hit or two from his opponents, it must be recollected who these opponents are, and their experience and

their numbers—forming together one of the strongest and most brilliant bars that any officer of the Crown had ever to make head against on any state occasion. His ardent temperament might well be tried by the ordeal of combatting such an opposition. The high-blooded but light-limbed racer will fret and sweat when past his fetlocks in a fallow on a rainy day, with the steady strong-boned ones picking him up quietly, the cry of the hounds becoming more faint, and the game getting further out of view. On lighter soil this high-mettled one is a dainty steed, and a regular daisy cutter. It has been said that the Attorney-General was not the man for such a responsible and momentous affair as the present Crown prosecutions, which, besides a first-rate knowledge of criminal and constitutional law, required the utmost dignity and equanimity, and at least the appearance of moderation. If strong measures be deemed necessary for Ireland, the Irish are the very last of the overgrown who are likely to become "good children" for being punished in a passion by stepmothers or guardians, and the English people are accustomed to look upon fair-play as a jewel that ought to be placed in the very front of the crown. To do Mr. Attorney-General only ordinary justice, it should be stated that, during the latter part of the preliminary skirmishing, he shewed that he was coming round a bit, and that his moral glass was improving with the state of the weather. His offering an extension of time to the 15th of January was a concession which the most sanguine of the accused parties could not have anticipated, and really had not from the former proceedings. As to temper or capability, therefore, it would not be fair to say more at present, but to await the great issue. The ground has been cleared; the skirmishing about pleas, demurrers, replications, and rejoinders is all over; the great battle on the merits is to be fought, the day has been named, the main bodies are in view of each other, and

A sight for warrior's eye
Hangs on the bold declivity;

Alas! it is by no means a pleasant one to those who look upon it with the eye of common humanity.

Mr. Smith's political life has been of a calm description. In former years he enjoyed the reputation of being a liberal and of agreeing with his father's political views generally. At present he is, and indeed for a long time back has been, Conservative, but not a violent one; having been remarkable for the same general views as the present leader of his party and head of the Queen's Administration. He would not disturb the grant to Maynooth College, nor interfere with the late Government system of national education, which may account in some measure for his unsuccessful canvass of Trinity College, when a vacancy not very long since occurred in the representation of the Irish university. He also was unfortunate when he contested the borough of Youghall against Mr. John O'Connell, the present member for Kilkenny. We are called a superstitious people in Ireland, and it was remarked as rather ominous at the time, that the Conservative candidate lost his seat when riding on horseback into the borough, the seat for which, it seems, (*sic Diu volvere*) he was not destined to obtain. But it has nothing to do with superstition, and is a remarkably positive fact, that the Attorney-General for Ireland represents an English constituency, being member for the borough of Ripon. If people say it has a political complexion, it should be remembered that the same thing has happened to the party to which Mr. Smith is opposed. In private life he is much beloved and respected.

THE SOLICITOR-GENERAL, MR. RICHARD WILSON GREENE, is a son of the late Sir Jonas Greene, who was Recorder of the city of Dublin, and an eminent criminal lawyer in his day. Mr. Greene's career at Trinity College was a very distinguished one, which he brilliantly terminated, as a medallist, in the year 1811. His father's legal mantle seems to have descended upon him at a very early period of his professional life, for we find him successfully engaged as a criminal lawyer in a variety of important cases. Lord Plunket thought very highly of him, and when Attorney-General, he chiefly committed to his care and sagacity the great *ex-officio* affair of the bottle conspiracy in Lord Wellesley's time. Although very eminent as a criminal pleader, Mr. Greene practises as a first-rate lawyer in all the other courts. He was appointed Solicitor-General by her Majesty's present Administration, when Mr. Smith was made Attorney-General, consequent on Mr. Blackburne's appointment to the Mastership of the Rolls. Mr. Greene has very often been appointed, under both Administrations, Judge of Assize, to fill up vacancies, and on all such occasions his decisions gave the highest satisfaction. Mr. Steele declared in court, at the opening of the state prosecutions, that he had no objection to be prosecuted by her Majesty's Solicitor-General; neither would he, I am inclined to think, object to having his case submitted to him as a judge. The Solicitor-General has never yet taken a prominent part in politics, by which is understood a violent expression of political opinions at public meetings, or through the medium of the press. His own opinions are Conservative, although he has served both parties professionally, and served them well. Mr. Greene was called to the bar in the year 1814, and is about 53 years of age.

MR. ABRAHAM BREWSTER, who stands third on the list of the crown lawyers, has been long distinguished at Nisi Prius. Few men, even at the Irish bar, are more famous for that which is called "hacking a witness," (a term borrowed from *wool-carding*, I believe,) or when all other resources fail, for making an onslaught on the opposite attorney. Indeed his professional strategy in difficult ground, his proverbial resources in a scrambling case, and his admirable tact in concealing the weak points of his client, are almost unrivalled. In the attack which he made on Mr. Pierce Mahony, one of the solicitors for the traversers in the Court of Queen's Bench, he did not anticipate the warm reception which he then experienced. The solicitors were naturally indignant at being deemed worthy of disbelief, whilst a barrister was to be yielded the most courteous and enlarged credence, and a committee of the body took the matter in hand. They did not get up a testimonial to Mr. Mahony, for they considered he only did his duty as a professional man and a gentleman, when he said in open court that "he respected the bench very much, but respected himself still more;" they put themselves in communication with Mr. Brewster, and an apology creditable to both parties, very happily settled what might have been a rather disagreeable affair. Your Irish solicitor is not so easily put down, nor is he compelled to submit to whatsoever degradation any ill-advised or over-ardent member of the higher branch of the legal profession may fancy himself entitled to subject him to. In general society he is on an equal with the barrister, and public opinion in Ireland, independently of professional etiquette, would approve of his vindication of his honour. Had Mr. Brewster refused to make the *amende honorable* to Mr. Mahony, although the latter were not at the head of his own branch of the profession, and which, under any circumstances, as a gentleman, he would not—nor could he—have refused to do, it is quite certain that the aggrieved party's professional brethren would have made common cause, and stood by him to a man, and that Mr. Brewster's now well-filled brief-bag would have been relieved of its plethora.

Mr. Brewster is a man of independent fortune, which he spends liberally, especially on objects of public charity and general benevolence, and is very much respected in private life. He is in politics a Conservative, and something more; was called to the bar in the year 1819, and is about 50 years of age.

MR. ROBERT HOLMES

s one of the oldest and at the same time one of the most distinguished men at the Irish bar, having been called so far back as 1795. When Mr. Thomas Dickson, the father, goes to "that Bourne" (not the Irish Clerk of the Crown of that name, whose returns have been questioned by the traversers) but "from whence no traveller returns," Mr. Holmes will succeed to the paternal honours of the practising profession. He is a Bencher of the Queen's Inn, but wears no silk-gown, although he was offered it over and over again by successive Governments; and he might have been on the bench years ago if he chose. Whether it be that he prefers personal ease, and the unnoted enjoyment of his professional emoluments, to dignities and honours, which enjoin no small amount of conventional responsibilities, or whether he has a dislike to be placed under obligations by men in power, to what party soever they belong, I know not; but this is certain, that "unplaced, unpensioned—no man's heir or slave," he presents the strange picture of a most able, successful, and highly popular lawyer, in his seventy-third year, being still at the head of the juniors of his profession. It is said that he has declared, in his own peculiar way, that it was better to be at the head of the juniors than at the tail of the seniors. There are those, on the contrary, who aver that the following circumstance—which, though painful it be, reflects no discredit on Mr. Holmes's character—influenced him in the decision which he long since came to, to stand aloof for ever from the Government dispensers of the honours of the bar, and to take the only honour which his own profession could bestow—a seat at the Benchers' table in hall. He is the brother-in-law of the unfortu-

* The British Peerage, Ryall's Conservative Portraits, &c., &c.

THE DUBLIN STATE TRIALS.



PORTRAIT OF LORD ELIOT.

nate Robert Emmett, in whose cause the Castle officials of the day fancied him implicated, from the mere fact of his personal relationship, and his popular political opinions, and subjected him to some months imprisonment in Newgate.

He has been for many years a widower, and by diligent application to the arduous duties of his profession, has succeeded in amassing a very fine fortune, not one penny of which has he laid out in land, or any other species of security in Ireland, and all of which, wheresoever it be vested, will be inherited by his daughter, and only child, resident for a long time back on the Continent. Mr. Holmes is chiefly engaged at common law, and is distinguished as a sound constitutional advocate. In the convivial circle he is a famous punster, and very often indulges his sparkling propensities in this line when engaged in forensic contests, on which occasions he seldom fails to set the court in a roar. There is always a quaintness of thought, a dryness of expression, and a not unamiable eccentricity of manner about him, for which no member of either bar affords a parallel. Some years ago, having been rather roughly handled by a celebrated member of the Dublin press, in the newspaper which he conducted, Mr. Holmes sent Mr. Fitzgibbon, a brother barrister, to request the favour of his company, at his earliest convenience, upon such particular spot of earth within the area of the Fifteen Acres, in the Park, the Champ de Mars of Dublin, as the plenipotentiaries of both parties might think proper to measure and apportion, then and there to meet and confront each other in wager of battle, with "high and haughty defiance," to wound, maim,

or kill, as the case might be, with pistols in their hands, at ten paces—or twelve it might have been—fairly stepped Roman measure, and, Heaven defend the right, and have mercy on their immortal souls. The journalist who, from the belligerent tone of his political writings might have been taken for one of the fighting department, returned for answer, in the first stage of these grave proceedings, that he would, if permitted, much rather go to his grave without a fight, than fight so old a man. Mr. Fitzgibbon unhesitatingly removed the objection by offering to stand in his principal's shoes; and the editor, finding that he had selected not exactly the cool end of the poker, or perhaps fancying himself in a cleft stick, took one of those great resolutions which prove the great man in difficulties. He resolved to fight neither; alleging as an excuse that he was bound to the peace of the country in recognizances to the amount of £500 lawful coin of the realm. One would have thought this to be a settler to punctilio, and that none but casuists of the most subtle habits of distinction could think of a further step in prospect of satisfaction. Not so in this memorable affair. Mr. Holmes instructed his friend to lodge £500, the amount of the editor's security, in any bank the latter might name, that all chance of future difficulty or misunderstanding between the parties interested might be prevented, in the event of his surviving or falling; by which arrangement it was pointed out that in the one case the editor's escape would cost him nothing, and in the other that the Crown should be put to no trouble in recovering from his heirs, assigns, and survivors. Even this offer had not the desired effect. The editor declared himself notwithstanding a "peace at any price" man, and the parties were left to the pensive public and their own reflections. Those who do not know Mr. Holmes might, judging from his political opinions, deem it rather strange that he took a brief from the present Government; but those who know him would be surprised if he refused it. He has never yet been known to reject one, from what quarter soever it came, provided the retainer came with it. And why should he not do so in this instance with as much justice and good grace as the chief members of the traversers' bar, who are Conservatives?

MR. HENRY MARTLEY

is the leading member of his circuit, the North East, and a good general lawyer, practising with success in all the courts, and especially in the Rolls. He is brother-in-law to Mr. Blackburne, the Master of that court—is a Conservative in politics—took a very respectable degree at the university—was called to the bar in 1828, and is about forty years of age. The traversers intended to have had him for their counsel, but found that the Crown had previously secured his services.

MR. JOHN GEORGE SMYLY

is what in legal parlance is facetiously called the Attorney General's Devil, and is the son of an old and distinguished member of the North West bar. He stands in a respectable rank of his profession, and like the great majority of his brethren of the Irish bar, he practises in all the courts. He was called to the bar in 1820, and is about forty-years of age. He is nephew to the late Lord Chief Justice Bushe.

MR. JOSEPH NAPIER

is the son of an eminent Belfast merchant. He took high honours at the Irish University, from whence he proceeded to London, to keep terms, and prosecute his legal reading for the bar. He there became the favourite pupil of the present Judge Patteson, and before long conducted the chief portion of his business, which he continued to do for a considerable period. He is a first-rate Common lawyer, and admitted to be one of the first pleaders at the Irish bar. He greatly distinguished himself, very recently, in his defence of the celebrated northern Orangeman, Sam Gray, against the Crown officials; and, in every case of appeal, for some years back, to the twelve judges, he has been engaged on one side or the other. The traversers thought to retain him, but he returned the fee, alleging that he had been re-



PORTRAIT OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE LORD LIEUTENANT.

tained by the Crown. It seems that one fee had been sent to him to the country, where he was sojourning at the time, and another was sent to his town residence, and that he chose to accept the former one. Mr. Napier is a great favourite with the bar, and has the utmost attention and consideration afforded him by the judges. In private life he is a most estimable and much-respected person; and, as an instance of his religious character, it is said that he refuses to enter upon an iota of professional consideration on the Sabbath, devoting that day to the higher duties of worship, and visiting various benevolent institutions.

It was Mr. Napier who discovered the inaccuracy in the bill about to be sent up to the Grand Jury against the accused in the present state prosecutions, and by his suggestion the word "affirmation," as specified by the act, was added. It will be remembered that there was a quaker on the jury. Had the bill gone up as originally framed the error it contained must have proved a fatal one.

. We have been reluctantly compelled, from want of space, to omit the biographies of several of the portraits which appear amongst the Crown Counsel this week, but we will endeavour to remedy this defect on a future occasion. It will be seen that our artist has taken the liberty of associating with these distinguished lawyers, Mr. Latouche, the High Sheriff; Mr. Kemmis, the Crown Solicitor; and Mr. Bourne, the Chief Clerk, for no other reason that we can see than that at the present critical period it might be dangerous to separate these faithful servants of the Crown.



PORTRAITS OF THE COUNSEL FOR THE CROWN, ETC.

FINE ARTS.



PAUL AND VIRGINIA—FROM A PAINTING BY SCHOPIN.

PAUL ET VIRGINIE.

A P. N. ENGRAVED BY EUGENE JAZET FROM A PAINTING BY SCHOPIN.

This is one of the most exquisite productions that ever came from the pencil of pictorial imagination. The ornamented foot of Virginia, contrasted to the naked one of Paul—showing that she was about to depart

From simple climes to where they live on dress—is in the highest degree artistical—nay, poetical. There is a quotation at the foot of this magnificent engraving, which we will attempt to render, with a few additions of our own:—

PAUL AND VIRGINIA.

"To be more happy than you have been here,
Where would you fly?
Whoe'er could kiss from that sweet cheek a tear,
Or fondly dry
Its melancholy moisture like a mother's?"
"Alas! I know not," said Virginia, weeping,
"My friends will have me go—
But something here more strong than tie of brother
My heart is keeping,
What 'tis I do not know!
We have been children here together
In summer—ay! and winter weather;
And 'tis not easy to forego
A thing we've known long, long ago!"
"More difficult," said Paul, "twill prove
To part from what we dearly love!"
The maiden blush'd!—(Cupid's transgression
To cause her face make such confession.)

The Neapolitan journals are teeming with accounts of the extraordinary *furor* excited there by a Signora Favanti. She is said to be young and very beautiful; her voice is of a peculiar freshness and beauty, and possesses an agility, power of modulation, and extent, which has astonished the cognoscenti. It reaches, in the greatest perfection, from C of the bass to F acute of the soprano, comprising three octaves and a half—an extent unprecedented. She executes the most sprightly and varied cadenza, ascending and descending through all the notes of her extensive register with the greatest agility and precision. She is the rage in that city, every other theatre being deserted, whilst she nightly attracts overflowing audiences at increased prices.

DONIZETTI.—This indefatigable composer has just left Paris for Vienna, to produce another opera in that city!

BALF.—Our compatriot composer has been enthusiastically received by the Parisian dilettanti on his return to the city that "first cradled his fame."

THEATRE ROYAL, LIVERPOOL.—This house, under the new lease, continues to be highly attractive. The decorations of the theatre, by Messrs. G. Morris and Ireland, of the Haymarket, in the Louis Quatorze style, are extremely elegant; and a drop scene, by Marshall, as bestowed upon provincial connoisseurs a treat which had never before been "out of town!" We must not forget to state there is likewise some cleverly painted scenery, by Mr. Johnson. Madame Geste is the *directrice*, in the absence of Mr. Webster, the new lessee. We envy the good Liverpool folk the presence of such an actor as Compton—it is, indeed, a sad proof of the legitimate drama's decay when such an artist is obliged to provincialise.

A NEW YEAR'S GIFT.

FROM A COUNTRY SUBSCRIBER.

To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

Ne me time donum ferentem.

DEAR SIR!

Tho' 'tis the time to send
Kind wishes to each distant friend,
(The first week of another year)
It probably may strange appear
That one who never yet has seen
Thy face, should have embolden'd been
To "book a parcel" (spare my Muse)
For "LONDON ILLUSTRATED NEWS!"
(My prosody I left at school—
In other things I'm not a fool!)
I don't presume to have believ'd
It is the best as yet receiv'd—
But this I'll stoutly fight for: mine
Contains no underhand design
Of heartless compliment or bribe,
I am no Pharisee or Scribe,
But honest country gentleman—
Who well the difference doth scan
Twixt Cornet "Would" and Captain "Could"
As General Shakespeare's understood
To call them—Yes! I'm pretty keen,
To see the disproportion 'tween
One matter which originates,
And other, that but imitates!—
I herewith send a thousand thanks
From friends of mine in various ranks
Of what is termed Society,—
Who, grateful, have commission'd me
To be their spokesman and express,
In my best way, their thankfulness
For all the pleasures they've enjoy'd
(Sweet pleasures that have never cloy'd)
At thy most bounteous hand, which sheds
Improvement both on hearts and heads,
And scatters wide, intelligence,
Without the slightest wound to sense
Of Virtue, or e'en Modesty,
(That rarest nymph we now can see!)
We wish thee, Sir! a happy year!
And hope thy future life's career
In "custom'd excellence won't lack"
But run its brilliant Zodiac
As brightly as it yet hath done
In the ecliptic of that Sun
Call'd PUBLIC FAVOUR, which o'er thee
Hath shed its beams so gloriously!
From time to time, at no great lapse,
I'll send thee, friend! some more—

PERHAPS!

MABEL MARCHMONT.

[By THOMAS MILLER,

AUTHOR OF "GODFREY MALVERN," "GIDEON GILES,"
"ROYSTON GOWER," "RURAL SKETCHES," "A DAY IN THE WOODS,"
"BEAUTIES OF THE COUNTRY," ETC.

THE old Manor House, which we made mention of in a former part of our story, had of late years undergone a great change.

"A merry spot 'twas said in days of yore,
But something all'd it now, the place was curs'd;"

for a cloud seemed to have settled upon it ever since the marriage of the unfortunate Amy. The ancient avenue of gigantic elms which led up to the stately and aristocratic entrance of the hall, appeared darker and more solemn than it used to look in former years; and the carriage-way was overgrown with long grey grass, which stood white and bleached, and unmown, year after year. The noisy rooks, that still built and cawed in "the windy tall elm-trees," were the only old familiar sounds that awakened the sleeping echo. Even the black old mastiff had ceased to bark, and only left her kennel to bask outside in the sunshine. The heavy coil of rusted chain looked as if it belonged to the wreck of a ship; and the old grey weather-beaten kennel stood like a portion of her wind-bleached hull.



How different the scene a few years before, when the young and buoyant scholars gave life and beauty to the landscape, when they threw aside their books, and burst forth from the large doors of the old Manor House, like a pent-up stream, that sparkles and runs in every direction, giving a voice to the silence, and throwing back a look of saucy light upon the sunshine. But the race of romps was gone. The sedate couples that paraded that long avenue arm-in-arm, beneath the ever eye of their stately governess, had vanished; their shadows no more broke the golden network of the velvet sward; the "smooth-shaven green" rebounded no longer beneath their elastic tread. Husbands, and children, and household cares had stepped in between; and some had pillowed their aching heads in the grave: the place they once had known, "would know them there no more for ever."

Yet it was not altogether deserted, for sometimes, when the sun shone, a superannuated deaf old woman (now sole mistress of that once-noble mansion) would crawl forth slowly into the sunshine, and, bow-bent with age and crime, go rattling along to herself through the grass-grown paths of the shrubberies, and the winding walks which departed youth and beauty had looked upon as their own, and there communicated to each other all those fond little sinless secrets which make such a bird-like flutter within a woman's heart. And sometimes this deaf, half-blind old woman would curtsy to the grey stems of the trees, and fancy that they were her boarders; and, when the wind was unusually loud, and the old boughs clashed together, with noise enough to strike the dull drum of her ears, then would she name one Miss after another, and request them not to talk so loud; she bowed to the tall white grass at times, as she passed along, mistaking it for the fluttering drapery of some passing pupil.



"For more than half a century had she groped her way through the twilight: cloisters of learning; and when she could no longer lead, she hired teachers—creatures who were made to move at her beck and bid, while she herself seemed to sit unseen; her cold grey sunken eyes strengthened by the shadows that screened her as she marked narrowly all that moved in the stronger and outward light. She had now made gold her god; every track that led to her abode was marked with gold; the very slime which encrusted the walls of the dark passages that led to her darling idol, glittered with the traces of gold. And so she added acre to acre, field to field, until the wide domain which had once been owned

by a noble race, had become her own; and she laughed whenever her cold calculating eye fell upon the half-oblivion of the proud possessors who were gone. Many a night had this cruel old woman sat up alone in that old Manor House, counting over her ill-gotten gold, and plotting new schemes to barter away the happiness of the unsuspecting and beautiful victims who slept their innocent sleep above her head. If an heiress eloped, and her enraged parents came, her "God-a-mercy" was ever ready; she would have the windows barred, and the walls sheet-ironed: it should never happen again. So the devil and her kept sentry for years, and winked at each other while they watched.

And now she could have built for herself a vault of gold—could have confined up her crooked body in the very dress for which she had bartered her peace of mind; nay, had even perilled her very soul. Then she began to think of death, and to wage war against the evil one, by giving loaves and blankets to the poor; but even the poor loved her not; the old mumpers, on St. Thomas's day, accepted her dole, and cursed the hand that distributed it. Her name was Miss Crooltey, and the poor had changed it to Cruelty, though to her face they called her "my Lady"; and woe to the wight who wanted a favour, and addressed her by any other title than that of "My Lady Crooltey, of Messingham Manor House."

She kept two affectionate female servants, who would have poisoned her if they dared, but they confined their practice to the old lady's favourite cats and dogs; even her old gardener never failed to leave a rake, or hoe, or roller in her path, over which he hoped she might some fine day break her neck. As for her coachman, he could scarcely see for fat and the want of exercise; so contented himself with eating and sleeping, and looking at his horses, as if only to see which got the fattest. The footman was her master, and only did what he pleased; gave her to eat what he himself disapproved of; heard her when it suited him, and stood grinning behind her chair while she rung the bell that summoned him to her presence. The old steward was the only one faithful to the last, for he had risked his soul too far to retreat; he thought it hard for the old lady to insure herself in the fire-office below without a witness, so insured himself for companionship. She was a stately old dame, and would have thought Death himself very ill-mannered if he did not offer her his bony arm whenever he might think well to conduct her to the grave.

And that man, whom she had been the chief instrument in getting imprisoned and maddened, was now her only boarder,—the only living wreck that pointed to the stormy and dangerous sea over which she had sailed for her ill-gotten wealth—the only thing, saving her rents, which apprised her of quarter-day, when the accustomed cheque came which paid for his board, lodging, and attendance, and which her steward always got cashed into gold, every piece of which the old lady weighed repeatedly, and sent back those which were the balance of a hair too light.

She little dreamed of the mischief she was doing, when eight years before she permitted Amy to marry a mere boy. For twelve years had her fair pupil remained at school. No one came to fetch her home at holiday-time. The man, now an idiot, was the only one who ever came, and that was but seldom. It was not enough for the old lady that her increased salary was paid regularly. She did not like boarders at holiday times. She wanted the money without the meals—the pay without the trouble. She liked to be alone then, to count her ungodly gains. And when notice was given for Amy to leave the school, she thought she must have a little more for her trouble, and so made the best bargain she could with the friends of Alfred Etherington.

Amy's mother had then long been dead. Her father died while she was but a child. Her mother had married again to a man who accepted her hand solely for the sake of her property—for her estate joined his own. Had the law allowed him any loop-hole through which he could have stepped in, and claimed it, he would have done so, but finding this no easy matter, he married Amy's mother,—broke her heart, and buried her in less than three years—sent his daughter-in-law to Miss Crooltey's school, married another lady of title, and kept the very existence of Amy a secret from his coroneted wife. Amy might have succeeded the old lady, and kept her school until she had nearly grown grey, had it not been for her ill-timed marriage with Alfred Etherington. For Amy herself knew not that when she gave her girlish-hand to her youthful lover, she also gave up thousands of broad acres, which until then the law allowed her step-father to claim as his own. That juvenile antique, Miss Crooltey, was the first to communicate the tidings. She was, as she expected to be, bought over. The pretended guardian came down and took away poor Amy.

Even then the gold-loving old governess proved too much for the ambitious step-father, and the man who acted like a tool in the clever mechanic's hands, she cut sheer between them both. The letter from France announcing Amy's death, she handed over to Alfred, and then she demanded an account of what had befallen her pupil. It was soon rendered. A heavy cheque brought the clearest satisfaction; it tore the registry from the church book—proved the elopement of the guardian with her pupil—produced a trial in which the man now mad, pleaded guilty for a promised reward—ended in a forged certificate of Amy's death, and the imprisonment of a confiding fool, who was found guilty of a crime he was innocent of, and who went mad cursing the ingratitude of his patron, whose petition to the Secretary of State, stating the whole truth, was never allowed to pass the walls of his prison, for it was to the interest of his gaolers to believe him mad, and lest there should be a doubt, they brought all their horrible means to bear upon him, they gave him darkness and solitude, and finished their damnable work. Then his patron stepped in, sheriff-like, and claimed the body; it was given up, when the mind was dead, when mischief had wrought its worst.

Amy's marriage was the last act of that old woman's long tragedy. Not that she might have brooded over it any more than the hundred other deeds she had been guilty of, had not the presence of the poor idiot caused it at times to rise more distinctly before her, and that, too, when she found he was so constant a visiter at Abraham Marchmont's, and heard the rumour of the intended marriage between Mabel and Alfred. Sathanus himself (according to De Foe's history of that dusky and over-much-slandered gentleman) sometimes likes to tread his hoof away, and mislead good Christians by his footmark—so cruel Miss Crooltey, either out of a love of mischief, or a reverence for the beauty and innocence of Mabel—whom she had often seen and admired at church—for Mabel had always courted to her grey hairs as she passed from the porch—began to take an interest in the forthcoming marriage; and as old Abraham Marchmont had danced with her fifty years ago, and as Mabel's mother had been her pupil, and was married to Abraham's son, soon after she left school, she introduced herself, her gold-headed stick, and fat poodle, all at once to the old man, much to his astonishment, one fine sunny day. She began by talking about the balls she had given in former times at the Manor House; of the dead who then danced with her; of the few living, whose dancing days were over, like her own and Abraham's; of the altered style of dress, and the decreased interest in money; regretted that she had not perceived the increase of the village of Messingham, but had let the leases of her lands so low; talked about the intended repairs of the church, and how inconsiderate it was of her to promise one hundred pounds towards the aforesaid; and ended by sallying forth to see if the church would not do without the repairs, adding, as she crossed old Abraham's threshold, "They say it has stood five hundred years, and I cannot see why it should not stand five hundred more; or, at least, as long as I live, without wanting any repairs. It has outstood the old De Lacey's."

How many and varied are the emotions which a visit to a churchyard awakens—to all it looks not like the silent City of the Dead. The cheek of the young bride may blanch as her silken dress rustles by her mother's grave, and the footsteps of the bridegroom falter as he passes the spot where his forefathers sleep. Time brings the portly nurse with the baby christening—and the future dawns upon a new race of men and women, while the old grave-stones are gradually removed, and each new comer looks round and takes his rest, disturbing nothing but a few old and forgotten bones. So streets and houses pour out the old race of inhabitants, the mute passes from the door, and makes way for the upholsterer, the dress-maker finishes her mourning order, and commences the new bridal robes, the white and black waste strew the self-same floor, the room that one week echoed back the long heart-breaking sobs, in a few more days resounds with laughter, and ere we can say "that is the house of mourning," it has become the abode of mirth.

It might be that some such thoughts as these rose up in the memory of that old woman, as she entered the village churchyard, and gazed on the grey old pile, where the last of the De Lacey's slept. Perchance other wrecks have up before her dim and "dazed" sight, victims which she herself had hurried to their final slumber, beneath that still green sea of stationless waves, broken only by the frozen spray of white grave-stones, each of which seemed to start up like a wan and sheeted ghost, while the last red rays of sunset gilded their time-worn summits, as if their brows had been "dabbled in blood."

On one of those silent and grassy hillocks sat the poor idiot, arranging a handful of wild flowers, which he had gathered in the neighbouring fields.

The old lady walked up to where he was seated, and sat down on an adjoining

bench, her thoughts divided between him, the surrounding dead, and the repairs of the old church.

"Fine morning ma'am," said the idiot, unconscious that it was evening, which was of no consequence, as the old woman could not hear a word he said. "Won the prize at the flower show—seven hundred—this rose did it," added he, holding up a faded buttercup, "grew it in the dark—no air—no light—went mad when they saw its colour—all ran off and were locked up—mad, mad! ah! ah! all went mad!" and he laughed—such a laugh as would have driven the blood back cold into the heart to have heard him.

"Only seventeen when she died," muttered the old woman to herself, as she looked round amongst the graves, her eye gradually perceiving the objects that rose before her through the dim old-light of her old age. "It was a pretty piece of plate her mother gave me, for attending on her through her long illness; but her shame was buried with her, and they were a naughty race. It was for the best, after all, perhaps; and Dr. Mori knew better than I did, so I haven't that to answer for, and he has long since settled his account. I did expect a better legacy from him—but he behaved very handsomely." And she drew her old cloak more closely around her, for she thought the air was colder about graves than it was in other places.

"I've been a great traveller, ma'am," continued the idiot—"was two thousand years on a solitary island, where a flower was never seen—took my tongue out, and laid it by, because I had no use for it—This flower will win seven prizes—Barren country, ma'am—no light to grow anything—going over again soon—made a contract with the gas company—light it up, and have beautiful vegetation."

"And he seems very happy," said the old woman, now looking at the harmless madman beside her. "Perhaps it was all for the best; he was then very acute, almost too sharp for me even. He might have forged his name to a will, or made base sovereigns, and ruined many a poor family, and perhaps he might have got hung—who knows? After all, I haven't much on my conscience: now he can harm nobody, and he hasn't sense enough to feel trouble like me. Well, that's a blessing. If I give him a shilling, and tell him it's a guinea, he doesn't know the difference, and that's a great comfort, when it is so."

"Quite enough here ma'am," said the idiot, remembering for the moment that they were in a churchyard, and still pursuing his task in arranging the wild flowers; for the golden chain of his thoughts was too shattered to hold together long. "Nice trade that of sexton; dig, dig, dig; cover all up in the same suit. I find the flowers ma'am, large—garden bigger than the world. Pretty patterns—May-blossoms for country maidens, lilies and roses for ladies, because they are pale and faint; monk's-hood and black shoes for widows—for they carried off all the prizes. Hemlock and nightshade for old women, ma'am; and poison and prison for death's-head moths—they tied the living on the back of the dead, and so left them in the grave." And he made a horrible noise betwixt his teeth, then began to bite the stalks from the flowers.

Meantime Mabel and Alfred had entered the churchyard, and approached the old woman, who was Mabel's godmother. She saw them come up, and motioned Mabel to sit beside her, an offer which the latter declined; but leant heavier on the arm of her lover.

"So you are about to be married," said the old lady; "well, well, I dare say you will be very happy, and you, sir," added she, addressing Alfred, "are but a young widower. But I dare say—let me see—eighty years has not left my memory quite so perfect as it once was. And Amy, I could tell by looking at my banker's book—for I gave up my school the quarter but one after. And her father sent me the first cheque for Mr.—but Lord have mercy on me, I have no memory for dates now, and should forget when it was dividend-day did not Mary move the large calendar every morning. I am getting older, goddaughter."

Mabel Marchmont made some complimentary remark about old age and virtue for his dear girl, believed that everyone who was old was as good as her grandfather, but what she said was lost upon the ears of her grandmother.

"Your mother lies there, and I sit here," continued the old lady—"Lord, Lord! who would have thought that I should have out-lived her. She was so fond of green peas, and she died just as lamb was coming into season. The last time she took tea with me, you was not above this height," and the old woman raised her stick up as she spoke. "Miss Wainwright died the Tuesday after—she had a white coffin. I have the feather pillow yet that she wished to be buried in; it was swan's down, and I changed it for the best shearer's flock. I did it all for the best. Swan's down! and so often as the young ladies were ill; besides, it felt so easy under my own head. But she died very happy—although it had been her mother's."

"What an old wretch," said Alfred, "to pluck the very pillow from the head of a dying girl. Ask her where poor Amy was buried. I would that we knew the worst, Mabel. There is something wrong, or her father would not now be here."

"I cannot," answered Mabel, "she is very old, and the remembrance of your marriage might be a pain to her—it is to me, and yet I know not why it should." She then turned round, and taking the few wild flowers, which the idiot presented to her, placed them in her bodice.

"You spoke of Amy's father just now," said Alfred, hollaring into the old woman's ear. "I saw him to-day! he was inquiring about a gang of gipsies who are somewhere near to this neighbourhood. You are old, and near the grave—does his inquiry concern me, or in any way affect my marriage with your goddaughter, Mabel? If it does, tell me, while Mabel is beyond hearing. I have heard strange things whispered of late. And her father has been hovering about here for several days."

"God-a-mercy, Amy's father here," exclaimed the old lady: "why I gave him a stamped receipt for his last quarter's account; my steward sent it back by return of post—we were ever particular in matters of money. The gipsies, I see," said she, thrown for a moment off her guard; "it may be something about her baby."

"What," said Alfred, grasping the old woman's wrist, for Mabel was engaged with the idiot—"what baby? As you hope to enter that Heaven which you are so unworthy of, tell me what you hint at so darkly. Is Amy still alive?—what brought her father here?—where is the child you name? Answer me, old woman—I am not a boy, now."

"Dear me, no," said the old lady; "how you hurt me. Leave go, and I will tell you. Well, there was a child, and Amy sold it—no—they took it from her. He there," pointing to the idiot, "said it was his. But all was done for the best, although it drove him mad. Your wife Amy, the girl, was taken—but I cannot remember the names of places. They put her in a private asylum, and she made her escape. From that day to this her father knows not what befel her—he could not deceive me—I have not that on my conscience. She may be dead for aught I know. I did not know she was so rich when you married her; but I did it all for the best; for, poor thing, she had nobody who seemed to care for her. Wait awhile, and I will write. Mabel, you know, is my god-daughter. It may be worth your while to wait. I have no relation nor friend in the world. Her father is here, is he? Well, well! he is more to blame than I am, and I have enough to answer for for other people; marry have I."

"He is," exclaimed a deep manly voice, which seemed to come from the grave beneath the old woman's feet, while a tall gentlemanly-looking man emerged from the porch of the church in which he had been seated. "He is, old woman, and has now come to demand a receipt in full. We have long played a fast and loose game together. Tell me, old hag, to whom you consigned Amy's child." The sound of voices was, at this moment, heard without the churchyard wall, and as the old woman exclaimed, "another day, not now! another day," Mabel turned her head, and heard the terminus of a very old song, which ended with—

"Let others think of what they may,
We gipsies have enough to day,
And why should we not laugh and play,
Merry as the birds in May."
(To be concluded in our next.)

SIMPLE CURES.—Some two years ago, relates Mr. Guthrie, the wife of the Grand Master of the Ceremonies of the Autocrat of all the Russias, suffered for two days from inflammation of one eye, which gave her an agonizing pain whenever she attempted to move it. It was just dusk, and she had determined on having a consultation of three or four physicians and surgeons the next morning, when, as she was at an hotel in Albemarle-street, my friend Count D'Orsay induced her to let him go for me. He told me her story, and as it was too dark to see clearly, I assured her ladyship I did not mind having candles, that a very trifling bloodless operation and three magic words would remove her evil in a moment. I declared the upper lid, rubbed my fore-finger steadily along its internal surface, and evoked she was cured, which she acknowledged five minutes after to be the case. Next morning her ladyship earnestly entreated I would remove a palpitation of the heart she frequently laboured under, and cure her son of a pain in his chest by the same simple means. I accomplished one by loosening a tight stay lace, and declined attempting the other as beyond even the aid of magic.—*Medical Times.*

It is good to be children sometimes, and never better than at Christmas, when its mighty founder was a child himself.—*Dickens's Christmas Carol.*

THE MAGAZINES FOR JANUARY.

(Continued from last week)

BLACKWOOD opens with a paper on "The State Prosecutions," and closes with the "Position and Prospects of the Government." The sketches in Texas are continued; and "the Banking-House" is concluded. The number has but little seasonable life in it: one of its drolleries is a meeting of horses recently held for the protection of their interests in corn; it is a short, smart trifle, in the school of our facetious friend *Punch*.

THE NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE is full of vigorous writing; and, having told the reader that the names of Agnes Strickland, Mrs. Trollope, Horace Smith, Eliza Cook, Peter Priggins, Barry Cornwall, and John Poole, figure in its pages, we need not add that the number is a good one. This strong array is, we suppose, to make up for the late secession from the editorship. The opening paper—"Prince Talleyrand," is cleverly and amusingly written; and a "Narrative of a Visit to the Courts of Vienna, Constantinople, Athens, and Naples," by the Marchioness of Londonderry, has more than the *prestige* of high name. Miss Strickland's "Barak Johnson, or the Blind Witness," is a tale of the domestic class; and by aid of a stern hypocrite, a ruthless murderer, and some beautiful bits of description, this will be not the least popular paper in the number; the narrative is cleverly circumstantial. The "Visit to Rousseau's Favourite Residence" is *Trollope* pleasantly enough, though the place is *fade* in interest. Horace Smith's contribution is a piece of poetry, entitled "Moral Ruins," by turns quaint and eloquent. Mr. Poole's "Gentility-Vulgarity," extends but to four pages; and, like everything from his pen, is neat, polished, and full of point.

BENTLEY'S *avant courier* is Mr. Albert Smith's "Fortunes of the Scattergood Family," a worthy successor of Ledbury's *Adventures*. The writer is evidently maturing, especially in "the descriptive;" thus—

It was cold, bitter cold. The wind came frozen as it swept in biting gusts over the fettered marsh, or whistled amongst the slender branches of the pollards; and the very stars appeared shivering as they twinkled in wintry brightness in the clear blue sky. But, in the intervals of the wind's wrath all was dead and still, as if Nature, being locked up in the icy trammels of the frost, until the sun chose to bail her out, was aware that at present she could not well help herself, and so maintained a dignified and impressive silence.

The hero, Vincent Scattergood, is introduced: certain phases of London life are cleverly sketched: the market breakfast-house is well described: but the bank clerk's maiden entertainment, in the Kennington-road, is in the author's liveliest vein; and the spirit of the whole is well carried out by a pair of illustrations by Leech. Of the remainder of the number little can be said in praise: the papers war mark—as the "Fish-street Catastrophe"—eight pages of mediocre verse; "The London Hotel-keeper" and "The Physiology of London" lie too much in the same track, and that by no means unbeaten: the latter paper is by the author of "The World of London," in Blackwood's Magazine. Again, the "Few Thoughts on the Old Year" are so tame, that we wish they were fewer. "The familiar" is far more difficult to excel in than is generally imagined; hence, the frequent mistake of describing common-place things in a common-place style.

THE SPORTING REVIEW, in the present number, maintains its high position as the first periodical of its class. The Editor's "Hyde Marston" is full of sparkling reality, and the *savoir-vivre*. Mr. Vyners' "Notitia Venatica" is a paper of experiences, well seasoned with anecdote. Cotherstone has contributed a practical paper on Training the Race-horse: and of kindred value is a record of the past Racing Season, by Castor. There are likewise some spirited papers on Foreign Sporting; and the number, in each department, is inviting.

THE FARMERS' MAGAZINE is enlarged to the extent of sixteen pages, so as to enable the proprietors more completely to report the proceedings of farmers' clubs. This is a judicious measure, now that Agriculture has become a leading study as well as pursuit. Among the more important subjects discussed in this number are "The Resources of Farmers for Meeting Reduced Prices," "Management of Fold-yard Manure," "Manures, Experimental Farms, and Agricultural Chemistry," &c. The reports are valuable, especially those of the Royal Agricultural Society of England and the Smithfield Club. A practical paper on the Potato will be read with profit.

THE NEW MONTHLY BELLE ASSEMBLEE numbers among its contributors Miss Camilla Toulmin and Miss Youatt. The *mélange* consists of *nouvelette*, tale, and sketch, interspersed with a few graceful poetical pieces. The embellishments are a portrait, and two plates of fashions.

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND MAGAZINE continues to be an attractive miscellany of biography and Christian antiquities, sermon and sketch, interspersed with well-executed wood-cuts. It contains, likewise, a valuable record of ecclesiastical intelligence.

FRASER'S MAGAZINE contains a pleasant piece of gossip that might have been styled "The Domestic Life of Queen Victoria;" but, for obvious reasons, it is headed "Regina's Regina." The anecdotes are amusing, and we take their authenticity to be on a par with "the very best authority" of gossips; and scarcely a trait of royalty is related without this assurance. The number is altogether lively and attractive. The paper, "A Fine Day in Fleet-street," describes the haunts of genius, and the Johnsonian "animated appearance" of the metropolitan aorta: the tavern anecdotes are good, but would be better were the personal recollections somewhat nearer fact.

THE DUBLIN UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE is of somewhat sterner cast than usual. A promising series of Historic Tableaux is commenced with "The 18th Brumaire." There are three reviews, of which that of the drama of Henry II. is the soundest. In the notice of "Paris and its People," the author is treated "very martyrlly," and then handed over "to the most insolent and sarcastic critic of all France." It is throughout a smart piece of breaking on the wheel. A long paper on Mesmerism, though very interesting, is somewhat late in the day. The portrait is that of the gifted Dr. Maginn, and an admirable likeness it is. The accompanying biographical memoranda extend through some thirty pages, and contain a few sketches of the Doctor in his last year, transcribed from some letters written at that period. The biographer has added an application made by him on behalf of Maginn to Sir Robert Peel, and within a week the Premier took measures for the poor Doctor's relief, of which, however, Maginn was never apprised.—

On this occasion he again alluded to his poverty, and the ingratitude of his party: in fact, he seemed to have no other trouble on his mind. On Thursday evening I left Walton; I never again saw him alive. He died on the following Saturday, and, I firmly believe, died in ignorance of the splendid gift of the Prime Minister of England—a gift that would have afforded him consolation in his dying moments.

This is a most lamentable circumstance. The memoir is full of literary secrets, and among them it is stated, that at least one-fourth of those poems which combine to form "The Drawing Room Scrap Book," while that book was under the guidance of Miss Landon, was contributed by Dr. Maginn. The number is wound up with a vigorous paper—"Repeal Movement—the Prosecution," in which parliamentary inference is confidently predicted.

THE SPORTING MAGAZINE is rife with seasonable novelties: as a Diary of Sport with her Majesty's Hounds; the Royal Visit to Belvoir; the Universities' Boat Races; Progress and Prospects of the Hunting Season; the approaching Racing Season, &c. One of the illustrations is a plan of the places of meeting of the Worcestershire Hunt.

THE HISTORY OF CHINA AND INDIA, by Miss Corner, has attained its 12th part, breaking off in the usurpation of Aungmye. The work continues to be neatly compiled and liberally illustrated.

SYLVESTER SOUND, Part III., is full of amusing incidents and pleasant drollery. The story proceeds with the discovery of the guardians; the appearance of the "Spirit" to the Pastor at Jones; the Fearful Conjecture; and a very lively chapter—the Eggs and Exotics. The number is illustrated with four steel-plate engravings: and these, with the thickening plot, make up a capital malicum for the month.

NEW METHOD OF RAPIDLY RAISING A BLISTER.—M. Dal, of Stenay, (Meuse), proposes the following method, which he calls *blister with a watch-glass*: pour eight or ten drops of concentrated ammonia in a watch-glass, cover it with a bit of fine rag, somewhat smaller in diameter than the glass, and then place it on the skin, keeping it in its place, by means of mercuric pressure, with the fingers. Generally, in about thirty seconds, the end proposed is attained, which is indicated by a roseate zone of about three-quarters of an inch wide, which forms itself round the glass. The apparatus is then removed, & wound washed with tepid water, and the epidermis taken off.—*Medical Times.*

On Friday a coal engine belonging to the East Hutton Coal Company blew up, whilst proceeding up the Hartlepool Railway, and a poor woman who was upon the engine was killed on the spot. The engine-man and stoker were severely scalded.

THE ILLUMINATED MAGAZINE. No. IX.
The recent visit of her Majesty to Chatsworth, doubtless, suggested the opening paper of this number—"Mary Stuart at Chatsworth Park," by Miss Costello: it pleasingly narrates Mary's attempt to escape by concealment in the great cavern at Buxton, which nearly cost the Earl of Arundel his life. "The March of Civilization" is a half-jest, half-earnest view of the colonization of Australia. "A Supper Scene in the Olden Time," sketches a racy meeting at the

Devil Tavern, the favourite resort of Ben Jonson, and occupying the site of Child's-place, near Temple Bar. "The Stockings; or, Idle Inny," an Irish fairy tale, by the late John L'Estrange; and "The Helmsman's Dog, a Memory of the Rhine," by Miss Pardoe, lend graceful variety to the number. Our illustrated extract is from a paper of considerable graphic power, and it relates the mutations of an old inn.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

CHANCERY.

Thursday was the first day of Hilary Term, but, contrary to usual custom, the Lord Chancellor did not give any breakfast to the Judges, in consequence of an arrangement having been made that his lordship should not do so excepting at Michaelmas and Easter Term.

VICE-CHANCELLOR'S COURT.

(Before Sir J. K. Bruce.)

DICKENS P. BERGER.

Mr. Sergeant Talfourd moved, on behalf of Mr. Charles Dickens, for an injunction to restrain the publication of a work by the defendant, which was a piracy of one published by the plaintiff. Mr. Dickens had published a work shortly before Christmas, entitled "A Christmas Carol," the principal character in which was an old man who had spent all his life in money getting, and who was converted to the genial influences of the season by means of certain ideal pictures or representations which were made to pass before him. The alleged piracy was published in the 10th number of a periodical, called "Peter Parley's Illustrated Magazine," and with the exception of some vulgarities of expression, which he supposed were introduced on account of their supposed suitability to the readers of a twopenny publication, it was identically the same work as Mr. Dickens' "Christmas Carol." The scenes were the same; the machinery, whether natural, or supernatural, was the same; and the names even the same, with the exception of one, into which a new letter was introduced.—His Honour then granted the injunction.

SURREY SESSIONS.

(Before Thomas Puckle, Esq., Chairman, Messrs. Freshfield, Johnson, and a Bench of Magistrates.)

Henry Cox, aged 18; Aquilla Hopkins, aged 23; and William Woolridge, aged 19, were indicted with stopping and robbing George Sligo and Hannah Sligo, his daughter, on the Queen's highway, at Chertsey, on the morning of the 21st of December. Mr. Locke prosecuted, and Mr. Scriven and Mr. Charnock defended the prisoners. A man of the name of John Beauchamp was also included in the indictment, but, on the application of the counsel for the prosecution, the court admitted him evidence for the Crown, it appearing the prisoners could not be convicted without his testimony. Sligo having given his evidence, Beauchamp, the approver, was next examined, and proved that the prisoners, Hopkins and Woolridge, proposed to Cox and himself that they should waylay and rob the old man and his daughter. This being acceded to, they changed dresses on the road, so that they might not be recognised. The witness detailed in an accurate manner the way in which the robbery was planned and effected. Hopkins and Woolridge were sitting on the old man on the ground, rifling his pockets.—Mr. Scriven called a witness on behalf of Cox, who gave him a good character, and said he was willing to employ him again. The prisoner had been in his employment for twelve months, and was so at the time of the robbery.—Mr. Charnock addressed the jury at great length, but called no witnesses.—The jury, after a short consultation, returned a verdict of "Guilty" against Hopkins and Woolridge, and acquitted Cox. The chairman, in passing sentence, told the prisoners that where highway robbery was accompanied with violence and outrage, they would always award a severe sentence. The prisoners were then sentenced to ten years' transportation. The trial occupied seven hours.

POLICE.

MANSION-HOUSE.—THE WILL FORGERIES.—On Tuesday the re-examination of the prisoners Barber and Fletcher, who were remanded on Monday week last, on two charges of forgery, was resumed. The prisoners, it will be remembered, have been frequently remanded on the charge of uttering a forged will, purporting to be the will of Anne Slack, and when they were last brought up they were charged, in addition, with uttering a forged will, purporting to be the will of Mary Hunt; they were on that occasion remanded on both these charges. Mr. Clarkson attended to conduct the prosecution; Mr. Chambers appeared for Barber; and Mr. Ballantyne for Fletcher. A number of witnesses were examined for the prosecution, after which, Mr. Ballantyne renewed his application to be furnished with a copy of the depositions, but it was refused, and the prisoners, who were kept apart during the investigation, were further remanded until Monday week next.

QUEEN-SQUARE.—Sarah, Elizabeth, and Jane Hopwood, three sisters, of respectable appearance, were placed at the bar, charged with having stolen a quart of coffee and about fourteen pounds of coals, from the residence of C. Bague, Esq., the brother of Capt. Bague, a magistrate of the county of Middlesex. It appeared from the evidence adduced, that in consequence of the communication made by a lady, whose house was immediately opposite the prosecutor's, in Colahill-street, Piccadilly, to the effect that the servant had been seen to give property up the area, a police-constable was directed to keep a sharp look out on the premises. At a quarter past eight on Tuesday morning he saw the prisoners Elizabeth and Jane come to the area railings, where they had not stood many minutes, when a hand from the area gave them a basket and jug, with which they walked away. He followed and stopped them, and found in the possession of Elizabeth a basket containing coals, and a quart of coffee. He then took them into custody. Mr. Bague proved that the prisoner Sarah was in his service, and that there was no other person below to hand the property through the area railings. Mr. Bague was very desirous that the Magistrates should dispose of the case summarily, as the girls had, as he understood, hitherto borne a very good character. The Magistrate considered it one of those cases which ought to be sent to a jury, and committed the prisoners for trial.

William Sheppard, potman in the employ of Benjamin Hall, the proprietor of the Admiral Keppel, Chelsea, was charged with robbing his master. The evidence went to prove that the prosecutor, feeling he was being robbed to a very considerable extent, gave information to the police, who adopted means to detect the offender. To effect this, police constable Millemann, 95 B, was left concealed in the bar on Saturday night, and early on the following morning the prisoner came down stairs, and commenced sweeping the floor. He on a sudden left his employment and entered the bar, and having rubbed his score, or amount of money owing by him to his master, off the slate, proceeded to the check drawer, from which he took several tickets, used as counters against him, and then emptied the till of four or five shillings worth of copper money. The constable then sprung from his hiding-place, and secured him. On searching the prisoner's boxes two new suits of clothes, and other things of value, were found. Prisoner was remanded until Wednesday, in order that it might be ascertained whether there were any other charges against him by former employers.

WOOLWICH.—SURRENDER OF ONE OF THE ESCAPED FELONS FROM THE GAOL, ISLE OF MAN.—Henry Tyson, a very respectable dressed young man, aged 21 years, was brought up by police-constable Gladwin, charged on suspicion of being an escaped felon from the Isle of Man gaol.—Gladwin deposed that on the preceding evening, about six o'clock, he was doing duty in High-street, Woolwich, in plain clothes, when he observed the prisoner loitering about in a suspicious manner. He watched him for some time, and then questioned him as to where he had come from, and where he was going to. The prisoner gave evasive answers, and seemed very uneasy, and at last said he wished for a policeman to take him into custody, as he had made his escape from a gaol in the Isle of Man. Witness told him that he was a police-constable; upon which prisoner said, "Take me, my mind is so uneasy I cannot rest." He took the prisoner in charge; and, on looking over the Government *Hue and Cry*, he found the description exactly agreed with the prisoner's person as having escaped on the 10th of August last.—The prisoner said that he had been a sergeant in the 6th Regiment of Foot, but had, with another soldier, robbed his commanding officer and deserted. He had since enlisted in the Woolwich division of the Royal Marines. He escaped, with five others, on the 10th of August, having been committed for trial on a charge of burglary in a farm-house. They effected their escape by means of some nails which they got out of some boards, and picked the locks of the cells; then with some fishing nets, they made a rope ladder, and escaped over the Castle walls, at the Isle of Man. On arriving at the seaside, they found a gentleman's pleasure boat. They all got in, and were one night and two days on the water, without even bread and water. They landed on the Welsh coast, scuttled the vessel, and sunk her. It was a one-masted vessel, with sails and pair of oars. They separated after landing, each taking a different road. He had since wandered about the country, until he reached Woolwich, and being questioned by the police constable, determined to give himself up. He had been, he said, concerned in several burglaries, and knew he should be transported, which was far preferable to the constant dread he was in.—Mr. Jeremy said he should remand the prisoner for a week, in order to communicate with the authorities at the Isle of Man, when he would be again brought up and dealt with according to circumstances.—The prisoner was then remanded to Maidstone gaol.

CLERKENWELL.—Jane Perring, a fierce-looking woman, was placed at the bar, charged by police constable 30 E, with having stabbed and wounded George Perring, her husband, with a table-knife, by which his life is placed in danger. The constable stated, that on Monday morning, about one o'clock, he was on duty in Leigh-street, Red Lion-square, when a man, named George Perring, rushed out of a house, bleeding profusely from a wound in his side, and exclaiming that he had been stabbed. Witness proceeded to his assistance, and found that his clothes were saturated and his shoes were filled with blood. Witness inquired who had stabbed him. He replied his wife, and she was up stairs. Witness went to the apartment where they resided, and found the prisoner standing coolly in the room, and he picked up the table-knife (now produced) smeared with blood. The prisoner said that her husband had been out getting drunk, and she was afterwards silent upon the subject. Witness took her husband to the hospital, where he was now lying. He produced a certificate, stating that George Perring had received a wound in his side from a knife or some sharp instrument, and he was in too dangerous a state to attend to give evidence. Mr. Combe inquired of the prisoner whether she wished to say anything in her defence? Prisoner (coolly).—My husband came home very drunk; he wanted to go out, and I could not prevail upon him to stop at home. He knocked me about, and excited my feelings; I don't say I did not do it; I do not remember it. If I did do it, it was in an excited moment. Mr. Combe: Are you married to the man?—Prisoner: I am; we have been married 22 years. Mr. Combe: Any family?—Prisoner: one daughter, 21 years of age. She went to a situation at Brompton the day before yesterday. Mr. Combe: I must commit you.—Prisoner: will you take bail?—Mr. Combe: No, I must not part with you until your husband is out of danger. Mr. Mould: And if your husband should die, you will be tried for murder. The prisoner was then remanded.



YOU might travel many a league, and never meet with village inn so picturesque or so antique as ours. You might traverse many a broad acre of dingle, wood, and

park, and yet not see so brave, so fair an oak, as that which covers with its mighty arms the time-worn sign that swings before our humble hostelry. It stands in solitary majesty, leafless and bare, a grim, gaunt skeleton, the huge anatomy of a strong-limbed giant, its summer bravery put off, its leafy gloriousness departed, its many-hued autumnal robe stripped from it, and trodden down to mingle with the sodden soil beneath. Centuries have rolled over it, and generations

passed it by, and still it towers in altitude, in beauty, and in bulk, the same. Lichens cling firmly to its rugged bark, and mosses drapery its hardy roots; but they become it, as hoary hairs become the veteran; they are gnomonic of a rare old age—old age without its concomitant decay. They must have been coeval—oak and house; and he who reared the one must surely have

committed to the earth the tiny acorn from whose grave sprung up the Titan vastness of the other.

But the Inn! didst ever see a crazier pile?—an edifice so nodding, tottering, curious and uncouth? Story overtopping story, and a row of heavy gables, sombrous and uniform, ornate with cunning carving, wormeaten and somewhat defaced withal, lifting their peaked summits above the sunken windows, the redundant cornices, quaint corbels, vacant niches, brackets and bas-reliefs, which diversify and decorate the motley aspect of the "Royal Oak."

It hath had its mutations—that way-side alehouse; and the rude effigies which rustic art hath traced upon its sign-board, have changed as often as the blazon of the royal shield. When its walls first rose, the hermit's stirring call to arms was ringing through the realms of Christendom, and noble blood was shed like rain upon the thirsty soil of Palestine. Then, the "Red Cross" became the rendezvous for village gossips; and if, perchance, some humble palmer sought the shelter of its roof, daylight would dawn before the throng dispersed whom curiosity had convened to hear the wonder-teeming tales with which the wanderer regaled the greedy ears of that attentive company.

Anon, when many an eventful year had run its course, and the Crusades were numbered with the bygone things of an imperfectly remembered past, the "Harry Tudor" swung from before the village inn; and crippled veterans, who had been eye-witnesses of and actors in, the sanguinary and merciless wars of the Roses, met in the summer evenings beneath the verdurous roof spread out by that all-sheltering oak, and spun interminable recitals (that varied with the occasion and the audience) of Hexham's total rout—of Stamford's fierce, disastrous fray—of Barnet's Sabbath night, and Bosworth's bloody field.

Once more the sign was changed, and Harry Tudor's sharp and thoughtful face was hidden beneath a patch of sober, russet-coloured paint. True to the spirit of the age, the shuffling close-cropped tapster (of the period of the Commonwealth) scrawled on his board the hakeyned watchword, which certain of the Republicans had adopted—"God encompasseth us!" That, we may be sure, was never destined to survive the Restoration; and in its stead, there was accordingly displayed as reasonable a resemblance of the oak of Boscombe as the limner's fancy could devise. And often renewed as it has been, still does the sign revive, while under it we read the well-known name of its hearty honest host, "John Summers."

We like the tone of this number throughout; and the papers are well chosen for variety of interest. The illustrations are clever and spirited.

LITERATURE.

SNARE'S BERKSHIRE ALMANAC, &c., for 1844. John Snare, Reading.

Although a local publication, this volume possesses a general interest, inasmuch as it shows that were equal pains taken in compiling such a work for every populous district in England, we might then arrive at a better notion of the resources of the entire country than could possibly be obtained by ordinary means. Here we name an almanac containing all desirable information relating to Berkshire; next is a register of the officers of the country; and then, a post-office directory of residents, professions, and trades, in the several towns in the county. The calendar has been constructed by an astronomer, at his "house at Greenwich," for the meridian of Reading; and the directory is interspersed with well compiled antiquarian and topographical notices of the several towns. We like this admixture of the commercial and literary; since it may be the means of incidentally bringing historical data under the eye of those persons who have neither leisure nor taste for more extended reading of the kind. The work before us is an admirable specimen of provincial printing; it is very neatly worked in red, blue, and black, and embellished with wood-cuts: its production is honourable to the ingenuity and enterprise of the publisher, and we trust that the good people of Berkshire will not be slow to recognise so meritorious a labour of one of their townsmen.

CHINA; in a Series of Views, displaying the Scenery, Architecture, and Social Habits, of that ancient empire. Vol. I. Fisher, Son, and Co. 4to.

This is a truly superb volume, calculated to supply the place of the high-priced Annual, and by its more sterling character to maintain its pre-eminence of that much over-rated class of publications. It contains no fewer than 32-quarto plates, drawn from original and authentic sources by Mr. Allom; and engraved in the finest line style by Willmore, Prior, Bentley, Sands, Bradshaw, Redaway, Adlard, Topham, and other eminent masters of the burin: many of these plates are brilliantly executed, and the out-door scenes have the delightful atmospheric effect of Mr. Allom's pencil. The letter-press consists of historical and descriptive notices by the Rev. G. N.

Wright, M.A.; they are written in a popular, readable manner, although here and there we detect a few fantasies which might have been spared—such, for example, as the attempt to cultivate tea in Brazil being attended "with initial prosperity." In his preface, Mr. Wright scarcely magnifies the importance of his subject, when he states of the Chinese that "their agricultural system is unequalled, their manufactures the models of other nations, their architecture elaborate and fantastic, and their plans for economising labour and redeeming time, admirable. The first light of those three portentous discoveries—printing, gunpowder, and the mariner's compass—discoveries to which modern times owe all their boasted superiority over the earlier ages of the world—is known to have emanated from China." Until recently, our knowledge of this vast empire was very scanty; but we are happy to learn that nearly all the works on China with which the press has lately teemed, have been very successful; and the volume before us has already partaken of this gale of favour, since the author speaks of the "unexampled patronage" which this enterprise has received; and, assuredly, it merits such encouragement.

FISHER'S DRAWING-ROOM SCRAP-BOOK. 1844. By the author of "The Women of England." Fisher, Son, and Co. 4to.

There is a melancholy interest associated with this annual in the recollection that it was introduced to the public by the lamented L. E. L., whose epigraph the title-page still bears:—

Gifts are the beads of Memory's rosary,
Whereon she reckons kind remembrances
Of friends and old affections.

The present volume contains thirty-six plates, the accompaniments to which are from the pen of Mrs. Ellis, the wife of the excellent missionary. The task of writing to plates is one of no mean difficulty, which has, in the present instance, been gracefully overcome. We have only space for a single specimen:—

THE SONS OF JACOB.

This have we found—mysterious falsehood! why
Was evil blended thus with Heaven's own plan?
Was there no way but this most artful lie
That in the semblance of fair Truth began?
No other means to bring about that end
Whose glorious fruits to distant worlds extend?
Oh, majesty of power! supremely high!
Incomprehensible to human thought!
Great mystery of mysteries! never taught
To those who sit in darkness here below;
When shall the dawning of that morning be
When we shall dwell in light, and look on Thee?
Ever adoring, ever learning how,
From man's foul deeds God's purest mercies flow.

THE JUVENILE SCRAP-BOOK. 1844. By the author of "The Women of England." Fisher, Son, and Co.

Original tales, memoirs, and brief poems, are the accompaniments to as many plates, engraved in first-rate manner, for this instructive and amusing annual; which, at the same time that it delights the eye, improves the heart by the pious tone of every page.

SHAKSPEAREAN TWELFTH NIGHT CHARACTERS. Edlin, New Bond-street.

A very pretty set of twenty-four characters for Twelfth Night has reached us. They are taken from the most popular of the plays of Shakspeare—as Romeo and Juliet, Othello, Richard III., &c.; they are of the usual size, and each character is backed by a sketchy scene, smartly lithographed and coloured. With the pictures is given a sort of key, with the name of the character, and an appropriate couplet, &c. The object of the artist, in this seasonably novelty, has been to supply a set of characters, which, whilst affording abundant material for mirth and repartee, shall be entirely free from the coarseness and vulgarity which attach to the ordinary figures and mottoes; and we think the result entitled to the attention of all those who cater for the holiday circle.

PETER PARLEY'S ANNUAL. Darton and Clark.
This is another seasonable novelty "for young people," and the fifth volume of the kind presented by Peter to his little friends. It consists of tales and sketches, and "something about" almost everything; with a thick sprinkling of woodcuts, and some plates. The tone of the book is kindly; and, although full of instruction, it never strays into dullness.

THE THEATRES.

DRURY LANE.

There has been nothing new at this house since the new pantomime—constructed upon the story of old Valentine and Orson continue nightly to "make war in onset," and at last shake hands, in most fraternal amity creating a corresponding good-humour on the part of a numerous audience.

COVENT GARDEN.

This house is

Full of mirth and harmony
As any one would wish to see,
JULIEN, the head magician,
Wandering o'er each best musician
That the land, on pipe or string,
Can afford to forward bring.
Symphonies and waltzes all
Alike obey his potent call!

SURREY.

The vowel pantomime at this house continues to be quite consonant with public favour; it increases nightly in attraction.

THE NEW BRITISH MUSEUM.



FACADE OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM—FROM SIR R. SMIRKE'S DESIGN.

Considerable misrepresentation having been made as to the facade of the New British Museum, we have taken some pains to obtain for our journal a drawing of the actual design, obligingly furnished from the office of the architect, Sir Robert Smirke. Our readers will now have an opportunity of estimating with precision the actual architectural merits of the design in question; on which there have already appeared some very stringent criticisms. It consists of a central portico and two wings; the general objection is an excess of columns, and bareness of entablature. A writer in the "Civil Engineer and Architect's Journal," considers that the central Museum portico "threatens to be considerably inferior to that of the Post-office, and

hardly better than that of the College of Physicians." The same critic observes that in the Museum portico—

An advanced line of columns added to the general colonnade forms an octastyle, which will, doubtless, be crowned by a pediment; thus, besides some variety being imparted to the elevation, there will be some richness and a more than ordinary degree of perspective intricacy will attend the inner range of columns seen behind those in front, of which disposition of them we have as yet no example in any of our London porticos. Still it may be questioned if such arrangement of the columns is the very best suited for the occasion, because there is hardly sufficient space for so many columns in that direction within the portico, the latter being rendered thereby nearly as shallow as far as actual serviceableness is concerned, as the other colonnades. There will be no amplitude of space any where, the entire plan of the portico being subdivided into so many lesser

squares of uniform size; whereas, had the hinder part of the portico been made to recede within the building—either wholly or to the extent of the three or the five centre inter-columns—then the effect of passing through two outer rows of columns would have been more striking;—there would have been sufficient space within, and also far greater variety in the general composition. As it is, we suspect that, however good it may be in itself, such display of columniation will be upon the whole rather prejudicial than otherwise, inasmuch as all the rest is likely to fall very short of the architectural pretensions made in regard to columns. The omission of the four centre columns of the second range might therefore be rather an improvement than the contrary, for at any rate then some space would be gained—perhaps some monotony also avoided, while the two remaining columns would give all the greater expression of solidity to the angles where the octastyle advances before the other colonnades.



THE BARQUE "CAMBRIDGE" ON FIRE.

BURNING OF THE BARQUE "CAMBRIDGE," AT PLYMOUTH.

We are indebted to a correspondent at Plymouth for the annexed sketches of an awful catastrophe which occurred in that port on the evening of Sunday last—the destruction of the newly-launched barque Cambridge, by fire. The larger engraving represents the vessel on fire, just after she was launched from the patent slip; the other her remains, after the fire was extinguished.

Our correspondent was an eye-witness of the catastrophe, which he thus describes:—

The barque Cambridge, Turpin, master, about 300 tons, had been for some time lying on the patent slip in Mr. Gent's shipwright's yard, undergoing repairs in consequence of the damage she sustained by getting on shore in Batten Bay, in the gale of Sunday, the 19th of November last.

Immediately a-head of her lay the American barque Adario, likewise under repair; and alongside was the brig Victoria, laid up for the winter. The fire was discovered in the cabin about nine o'clock, but before any assistance could be rendered, the whole of the cabin was in flames, which continued to increase till half-past one, at which time she was on fire from stem to stern.

About a quarter before eleven she was launched from the slip into the mud. The spectacle at this time was very striking; the whole of the after-part was on fire, and the burning rigging added much to the impressiveness of the scene; the vessel in flames, gliding smoothly and slowly down the patent slip, could not but fill the most thoughtless with awe. Fortunately, the tide was low at the time, or the extent of damage would have been incalculable; for the Pool was full of shipping and fishing craft, which would certainly have ignited had there been water enough to float the burning vessel. Another favourable circumstance was the calmness of the evening, there being little or no wind at the time. About half-past eleven, her foremast was cut away, and fell with a tremendous crash on her larboard bulwarks; shortly after which, three small canisters of gunpowder, which were in the cabin, blew off with a loud report.

At this time the engines were at play upon the burning mass (the men working up to their waists in the water), but the fire had gained such an ascendancy that the efforts of the firemen availed but little, and that only in preserving her bows from the flames.

About half-past twelve her mainmast fell, and shortly after her mizenmast fell over her stern. The whole of the vessel was enveloped in flames, except the stern; and the fire continued to rage furiously till the advancing tide flowed in and extinguished it about six o'clock.

The Cambridge is now a mere shell; her timbers are destroyed, her outer planking is burnt, and her bows only, with the figure-head and bowsprit, are left to mark the remains of this once fine barque.

The cause of the fire is not correctly ascertained; but it is supposed to have proceeded from a burning lamp setting fire to the wood-work.

AALBORG, Dec. 23.—A mahogany travelling-case, marked "W O" on the top, and containing papers belonging to William Alozer, master of the ship Tempest; a boat, marked outside, "Tempest, Sunderland," and inside "William Almer;" and a case, marked "I R 26," containing snuff-boxes, have washed on shore near Rufen. A cask of linseed oil, marked on one end, "K & C (under a triangle), No. 37," has been picked up at sea, and landed at Farroe.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 4.—The Urania, Vander Drift, lying at Sourabaya, taking in cargo for Amsterdam, sprung a leak at her stern, and must re-land her cargo to be surveyed.

WYCK, ON FOUR ISLAND, Dec. 29.—The wreck of a vessel, sunk in five fathoms, was discovered yesterday on the seaward side of the Island of Sylt, name and nation unknown. The body of a man washed on shore near there, on whom ten sovereigns and seven pieces of other English coin were found.

PORT TALBOT, Jan. 6.—A clinker-built boat, 18 feet long, black outside, inside black and red, came on shore yesterday morning.

BORNIHOLM, Dec. —The Jacht, — Grondahl, of Nexal, from Copenhagen was stranded on Holdeedele Rup, on the 15th instant: crew saved.

CAHORE, Jan. 5.—The Minerva, of Kincardine, struck on Blackwater Bar, became unmanageable, and drove on shore at Cahore Point: crew saved. Mem.—The Minerva is supposed to be from the Clyde to Bombay.

The Sir William Wallace steamer, which left Boulogne on Thursday morning last for Folkestone, broke down and drifted into the Downs. The Duke of Wellington steam packet, coming to Dover, took some of her passengers. The others were brought into Dover by her Majesty's packet Princess Alice, Capt. Smithett, who fell in with the Sir William Wallace off the Goodwin Sands. Considerable dissatisfaction has been expressed with regard to the conduct of the captain belonging to the City of Boulogne, who refused to take the distressed vessel in tow until he had landed his own passengers, which left them in an unmanageable state, at the mercy of the elements, for several hours.

COPENHAGEN, Dec. 30.—The Bess, of Dundee, Anderson, was fallen in with in a sinking state, and abandoned by the crew, in lat. 56.N. long. 3.E. by the Oline Cecilie, Arndt, arrived here. The Aurora, Deek, from Nylsted to London, has put back here, with damage to hull and cargo, and must repair.

NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD IRELAND.

THE ROUND TOWER OF CLONDALKIN, NEAR DUBLIN.

On Lough Neagh's banks as the fisherman strays,
When the clear cold eve's declining,
He sees the Round Towers of other days
In the wave beneath him shining!

MOORE.

The Round Towers of Ireland (we mean the column towers) have long puzzled the most sagacious antiquarians. O'Brien, in a work of



ROUND TOWER OF CLONDALKIN.

the most extraordinary learning, has clearly proved their origin and religious use—that they were oriental importations, and symbols of that worship which prevailed in the "Province of the Sun," Iran, whose daughter, like another "imago vocis," was Erin. We have not at present space to quote from the work just alluded to, but will gladly make it the subject of a future notice.

The Round Tower, or rather pillar, of Clondalkin, stands in a little village in the vicinity of Dublin, and was formerly almost surrounded by the premises of Powder-mills, which, a few years since, blew up, and left nothing standing in their neighbourhood but the Round Tower

"Alone in its glory!"



THE "CAMBRIDGE," AFTER THE FIRE.

JULLIEN'S CONCERTS.

MASTER THIRLWALL.

We are not over fond of being present at exhibitions of precocious talent; but there is such a wide difference between *it* and genius, that our feelings are quite in the contrary current when this latter appears, and we do not care where or how soon it develops itself. Mozart was a prodigy even in his third year, and we have now the pleasure—the national delight—of recording the existence of another, Young Thirlwall, who from his earliest infancy evinced the highest perception for music.

William Thirlwall was born in Nottingham in 1833. We can furnish some interesting facts relative to him.

In music, the minor mode from the ancients downwards, has been allowed to possess a greater influence over our sympathies than the major. We cannot here enter into a physiological enquiry of why it should be so, but so it is. When the Young Thirlwall was but a year old, on hearing his father play (and beautifully too), an air in the minor key, such as the second part of Auld Robin Gray (that falsely supposed Scotch tune) the baby would invariably weep. About this time he could sing "Fidelio," a melody of Mozart's, with the exception of the concluding notes, which were below his compass: his attempts to produce these notes occasioned much mirth, but he went on absorbed in his efforts with the utmost gravity, paying no attention to the laughter he created.

When four years of age he was taken to make choice of a toy, and he chose a sixpenny violin: when he got home he scraped on his miserable instrument until he was summoned to bed. The next morning he told his father that his fiddle was "too little to make tunes!" In a short time he was supplied with a real violin—his father undertook the task of instructing him, and his progress was extraordinary. When eight years of age, he played a solo at the Yorkshire Amateur Musical Festival with immense *éclat*, and shortly afterwards he played at a soirée where both Thalberg and Rubini were present, and who pronounced his performance to be most extraordinary. His execution of Paganini's "Carnival de Venise," at Covent Garden, Vogler's "Air Varié," and some other pieces, the composition of his father, have excited universal wonder and delight.

Mr. Thirlwall, the father of this truly clever boy, is a man of no ordinary genius himself. Independent of his being the sole instructor of his son, which argues "a foregone conclusion" of his own proficiency in the art and practice of music, he has courted, and not in vain, her sister poesy, who has bestowed some of her sweetest favours upon him; and although little known beyond the immediate sphere of his intimate acquaintance, can boast of having written some ballads in the choice vein of "venerable vernacular," or "English undefiled," which is more than can be said of a score of our Cockney jinglers. He is an excellent violinist, but he can write a song as well as he can play a solo, or depute his son to do it for him.

The portraits of Master Thirlwall and of M. Baumann, are copied from photographic plates, taken by Beard's improved process, at his institution, King William-street; the portrait of Mr. Richardson is copied from an oil painting, but is, in our opinion, by no means so good as the other two.



MR. JOSEPH RICHARDSON.

Richardson is *prima flauto* to all the world, and may thank his stars that he was not born in the time of the Mythology, for he might have been flead alive instead of Marsyas, having more power to contend with Apollo, and therefore more likely to be his competitor. We have heard all the great flautists of the last twenty years, but never heard "Il Flauto Magico," before "we listened enchanted" to the breathings of Richardson, who possesses every quality necessary to fill up perfection. Taste—tone—fluency of execution, accompanied by that sympathy with the delicacies of his art, which shows that he does not think it to be a mechanical one, all elevate him to the highest degree of Artisticship (*licet facere verba*) and make us feel proud that an English Academy of Music can vie with any continental one, in the production of great and original genius.

Joseph Richardson was born at Leeds in the year 1816, and was sent to the Royal Academy of Music by the late Lord Milton and the Earl of Liverpool about the year 1833. He is an Associate of the Royal Academy of Music, a member of the Anacreontic Society, Dublin, also of the British and Foreign Institute, and, in fact, is or ought to be, free of every other musical society in the world.

SINGULAR ANECDOTE OF PAGANINI.—The Milan paper of 1805 contained the following curious anecdote of the *Gran Maestro* above named, which was afterwards republished by Mr. Gardiner, of Leicester, in his pleasant book called "Music and Friends," from which we extract it. Paganini kept a little shop as a violin-maker in one of the narrow streets of Milan. He was considered very handsome, and the Italian maidens often used to pass down the street to steal a glance at the young fiddle-maker. One day a gentleman called with a violin to be repaired, and accidentally left a book behind him on the transmigration of souls, a subject of all others that interested Paganini. He read it with avidity. In a small room at the back of his shop, lay, on her death-bed, his aged mother. Paganini had just finished a fine violin, and in the full persuasion of the truth of the doctrine contained in the work he had read, he placed a leathern tube over the mouth of his mother at the instant of her death, and received her last breath at the S holes of the violin—and this was the magical instrument with which he set out on his travels, and played upon all over Europe, until later in his career, when he usually performed on a magnificent *Cremona*.



PORTRAIT OF MASTER THIRLWALL.



MR. F. BAUMANN.

This distinguished artiste is a native of Ostend, and received his education in the Conservatoire de Paris. Belgium has been most prolific in the production of musical genius; not to mention the bygone worthies who were renowned in their day, and whose memory is yet "green in our souls," we have but to mention the names of De Beriot—Vieuxtemps—Berlioz, and a host of others of the present time, including last, though not least, the talented subject of the present notice—Mr. F. Baumann, first *fagotto*, not only to the first orchestras in this country, but premier bassoon wherever he is present in any other of Europe. He possesses the happy power of pleasing everybody who has a soul for music—*indocti doctique* are equally delighted by his exquisite performance, for unlike *Ismenias* of old, he has not been taught to despise public opinion, but contrives to infuse a magic into his performance which alike captivates all degrees of listeners. If he do not possess the full round tone of other performers on his delicious instrument, he has a greater power of delicate inflection, and a breathingness of sound that might "create a soul under the ribs of death!" His style is purity itself, and his facility of execution most marvellous. In countenance, M. Baumann bears a remarkable resemblance to Napoleon, and also something to what we recollect of the great tenor Donzelli. In manners he is as gentle and *amabile* as his own beautiful style of performance.—A correspondent has favoured us with the following:—

ACROSTICAL IMPROMPTU.

B rightest amidst a galaxy of sounds
A rt thou great planet of the "Keedy" Quire;
U nmatch'd in "Tone" (whose sweetness hath no bounds)
M atchless in Volume, Pathos, and in Fire,
A las! when thou, "Time's" fearful "Pause" shall gain,—
N ature, Life's "Chord" no longer can "sustain,"—
"N'er shall we look upon thy like again!"

T. W.

MADAME DULCKEN, the accomplished pianiste, gives a second series of three *Soirées Musicales* at her residence, 80, Harley-street, where she will be assisted by some of our first-rate artists, vocal and instrumental. We know of no performer, male or female, who so perfectly enters into the spirit of the works of Beethoven, Weber, &c., as this lady. To understand these masters is much, but to be able to render them in all the wonderful variety of their imaginings, is a gift possessed by but few.

Mr. Braham and his two sons sung at the concert at Brighton, on Wednesday evening, and attracted a numerous audience. Mr. Braham was encored in two of his songs, viz., "When the Trump of Fame," and "The Bay of Biscay," and the duet of "Gallop on Gaily," sung by himself and his son Charles, was also encored. Mr. Hamilton Braham was quite new to a Brighton audience. He was much applauded in Bellini's "Sun of Freedom" and "The Wanderer" of Schubert, which he gave with powerful expression. We were also much gratified with the singing of Miss Alleyne, who was encored in "Ah, bid my faithful Ariel fly." This lady is a pupil of Mr. T. Cooke, and she appears to possess all the requisites for a good concert singer.

A YOUNG ORGANIST.—At Eldad Chapel, Stonehouse, on Sunday morning, the Rev. John Hawker arrested the attention of his congregation by announcing that his organist and choir had, on the previous evening, unexpectedly informed him that they would attend no more. At his advanced age, he added, the rest usually afforded by psalmody was needed, and therefore, if his congregation would sing, his child (though only nine years old) should attempt to lead on the organ. The child immediately engaged, in the service, and gave every satisfaction.

PRINCESS' THEATRE.

That horrible story of Lucrezia Borgia, which only Donizetti's music could render tolerable, has been "done into English" at this house, and got up in a most creditable style. Madame Eugenia Garcia is extremely energetic as the guilty heroine, and Allen sings most exquisitely, particularly in the serenade. The *libretto* of the Italian stage has not been rigidly adhered to, and perhaps the scene of our illustration is better in the version than in the original. The management deserves the highest praise for the manner in which the piece has been produced.

WHOLESALE PANTOMIME INVENTING!—Talk of Lopez de Vega or the author of "The Arabian Nights," only think of the fecundity of Mr. Nelson Lee's brain, to have imagined and bodied forth the following numerous and different Pantomimes, ALL FOR THIS ONE SEASON:—Adelphi (in conjunction with Mr. E. Stirling), "Blue Beard, or The Fairy of the Silver Crescent."—Surrey, "Lindley Murray, or Harlequin Grammar and A, E, I, O, U.—Pavilion, "The Whitechapel Needle, or Harlequin and the Pretty Little Dickey Bird."—Queen's Theatre, "Pat-a-cake, Pat-a-cake, Baker's Man, or Harlequin Sugar Plum."—Olympic, "Jack the Giant



SCENE FROM THE OPERA OF "LUCREZIA BORGIA," AT THE PRINCESS' THEATRE.

Killer."—Astley's Amphitheatre, "Tam O'Shanter, or Harlequin and The Witches of Alloway Kirk."—Theatre Royal Dublin, "Baron Munchausen."—Theatre Royal Edinburgh, "Baron Munchausen."—Theatre Royal Liverpool, "Davy Jones, or Harlequin and the Sea Chest."—Theatre Royal Manchester, "Blue Beard, or Harlequin Curiosity."—Theatre Royal Brighton, "Charlie over the Water."—*Cum multis aliis*, Mr. Lee may be truly styled, the Genius of Pantomime!

MISS BIRCH.—It is highly gratifying to learn that this amiable lady and most distinguished vocalist is careering it gloriously in Germany. How delightful to find that the severest musical critics of the Continent receive with liberality, and even enthusiasm, that merit which was almost "damn'd with faint praise" in its native land!

KING'S COLLEGE.—Mr. John Hullah has been elected Professor of Music to this establishment. We hope that some "*tempo rubato*" may be stolen from the consideration of Latin inflections and Greek aorists, and that under this able professor's surveillance the *loophers-on* will be gratified and improved in an art that has not any humbug about it, when either allowed to speak for itself, or is rightly interpreted, but which day by day is mystified and obscured by would-be illustrators.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

Si nunc te nobis ille aureus arbore nemus
Ostendat nemore in tanto.

VIRGIL.

Oh! in this ample grove could I behold
The tree that blooms with vegetable gold.

People either become, or pledge themselves to themselves or to their friends that they will become, more sedate, cautious, and proper what time the New Year comes round to remind them in the most emphatic of whispers incident to the stage on which they "strut and fret" (more's the pity), that life is like a pantomime, full of the grave and the grotesque, "and all the men and women merely players." For this cause, partly, and also that there may be a method in our mystery, we commence the season's labours with the first in the order of our catalogue *raisonnée* of those pleasant items, which, during its course, it will be our duty to offer to the reader's notice. First among the national pastimes of the English people stands the turf—a sport infinitely the most popular, and for that especial reason one whose indulgence calls for the greater share of care and caution. It is scarce a poetic figure to describe it as a field sport, which "blooms with gold," its fruits, too, are of the same material, but they bear no proportion to the blossoms. The sports of the course are buds, most pleasant to the eye, and rife with promise; "but then there comes a blight." How may this be avoided? who shall guide us through that grove of palpable obscurity?

Whose magic pen direct us to behold
The tree that bears this vegetable gold?

"Not the journalist," snarls the critic; "not the poor devils, who, like the donkey in the 'Sentimental Journey,' has not a friend in the world will give him a macaroon." Now this may not be true: your beacon serves a double purpose; and while, like the signal light, he warns others to avoid the shoals and quicksands of the turf, may not the poor journalist also serve as the pilot of the tide that leads to fortune, on which he is himself forbidden to float for the want of a cock-boat to swim in? By and by we shall come to "pastures new," which already have begun to put on goodly verdure. The recent entries for the stakes, whose nominations closed in London and York on the first day of the present month, were most gratifying evidences of the progress of the taste for racing. New names of account have lately been added to the old list of its staunch patrons; the campaign will be an early and an imposing one, and the fields encumbered with fewer mercenaries than on any former encounter. Thus their prospects show, and with the order of battle, so far as we may judge from the positions occupied by the forces in their winter quarters, we proceed to deal.

Since the close of the last season nothing has been done in the market except upon the next ensuing Derby—because the Manchester inquiries about the Chester Cup can hardly be quoted as substantive speculation. For the great Southern race a very large field of horses has been "roughed over," as the phrase goes, and although we do not say to the courteous reader "together let us range this field" in search after vegetable gold—we may not find it impossible to look over the hedge. The Ugly Buck, backed at 7 to 1, is an animal with crooked fore legs, that ran and won a single indifferent stake—the Molecomb—at Goodwood; he was afraid to meet Rattan for the Criterion, for which reason he is the best fancied for the Derby! Another Coldenrick? Loadstone is a rattling third favourite—he has no engagement this year, save for the Great Yorkshire Stakes in the autumn, so that where he is there is no reason he shouldn't stay. But he won't—that is to say, he won't be third favourite much longer. Fourth, at 23 to 1, is Cockamaroo, one of Scott's lot, and a rising fancy, probably destined to be the "card" of the stable. At 25 to 1 is Orlando, in all likelihood fated to see half that figure. These two are the buds most promising of golden fruit that the season has produced. As a principle, the south-country horses should be backed in preference to the northerners—they were the best last year in the field, and will be the best this year in the market. Running Rein—one of the improving division—should be backed with much suspicion. From week to week we shall now keep the reader *au courant* to the leading tactics at Tattersall's. The following is the quotation at which business may be averaged in London:—

LATEST BETTING.

11 to 2 agst Scott's lot; 12 to 1 Col. Peel's lot; 20 to 1 Lord Exeter's lot; 7 to 1 The Ugly Buck; 15 to 2 Rattan; 17 to 1 Loadstone; 20 to 1 Cockamaroo (22 taken); 25 to 1 Orlando; 25 to 1 Ionian; 33 to 1 Running Rein; 1000 to 30 Leander; 40 to 1 T. Auld Squire; 35 to 1 Voltri; 35 to 1 Campanero; 40 to 1 Saddle Bow; and the rest of the few outsiders backed at last year's prices.

THE NEW NAVAL REGULATIONS, which have at length been published, make the following alterations:—Captains: The pay of captains serving afloat formerly was according to six grades or classes. By the new regulations they are reduced to four grades: the pay of the largest rate being less and the lowest more, viz., Captains commanding first-rates (not being flag ships), formerly received £61 7s. 4d. per mensem; they are now to receive £53 14s., being the highest pay now given. Captains commanding sixth-rates formerly received £26 17s. per mensem; they are now to receive £30 13s. 8d., the lowest class of pay to captains serving afloat. Commissioned officers: All officers are now to be appointed by commission, including masters, surgeons, pursers, mates, and assistant masters. Warrant officers: The only warrant officers in the navy will be gunners, boatswains, carpenters, and engineers. Pursers: The designation of pursers in future to be "pursers and paymasters." First class volunteers: Volunteers of the first class are in future to be known as "naval cadets."

THE ROYAL BUCK-HOUNDS.—Her Majesty's stag-hounds had one of the most severe and lengthened runs this season on Monday last, the fixture being at Maidenhead, at which upwards of 200 were present. The little deer Sweep was uncaught at Maidenhead Thicket, and was taken within a mile of Stokenchurch, in Oxfordshire, after a three hours' run, over upwards of thirty miles of a hilly and extremely heavy line of country. The deer swam across the Thames, nearly opposite to Henley, and upon the hounds being laid on, upon the opposite shore, the pace up to the finish was tremendous. Only twelve out of the numerous field at the meet were up at the take, including Mr. Davis (the huntsman, who had two fresh horses during the run), and a sprinkling of the right sort, who were well mounted. The field was pretty well weeded before the deer crossed the water at Henley. The distance from Stokenchurch to the kennel (where the hounds arrived the same evening), is between twenty and thirty miles.

GREAT FOOT RACE OF 100 YARDS.—The long-talked-of running match between John Smith and Willox, a first-rate pedestrian, from Newcastle-upon-Tyne, came off, on Tuesday, near the Bull Inn, Whetstone, about a mile and a half this side of Barnet. The race was for £50 a side, the distance 100 yards, and Willox the favourite. So sanguine, indeed, were the friends of the latter that 5 and 6 to 4 were freely offered on heavy odds, which were increased to 7 to 4, and in one instance to 2 to 1, as the time for the race approached. The start was deferred until nearly five o'clock, when a gallant race took place. Smith dashed off on the signal being given, with half a yard advantage in the start, and his opponent tried his utmost, but ineffectually, to overtake him. Smith retained the lead at the most extraordinary speed, and won by three yards. There was a very large assemblage of sporting men on the ground, and as betting was brisk, a very considerable sum must have changed owners.

NOVEL DEER-HUNTING.—The inhabitants of Woolwich were surprised, between two and three o'clock on Saturday afternoon last, to witness a fine full-grown deer run down the New-road, and along Thomas-street and Wellington-street, into Lower Market-street, and shortly afterwards followed by a field of sportsmen, with a pack of hounds. The deer took refuge in a timber-yard, in Lower Market-street, where it was secured, and taken to the Earl of Chatham public-house, until a cart was procured to take it home. The run after this fine animal must have afforded excellent sport, as it was started at Lock's Bottom, near Tunbridge Wells, by the subscription pack hunting in that quarter.

THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE, Friday.—A very scanty supply of English wheat has been received up to our market since Monday, consequently the stands to-day exhibited but a limited number of samples. Although no great amount of business was transacted, the trade was firm at fully the late advance in prices. Foreign wheat was quite as dear, and previous rates were steadily supported. The supplies of barley being large, the demand for the finest making parcels was heavy at late currencies. Malt comes sparingly to hand, but in the present state of the barley trade, we can notice no advance in the quotations. The supply of oats being large, the inquiry for that article, as well as beans, peas, and flour, was inactive at barely stationary prices.

ARRIVALS.—English: Wheat, 4110; Barley, 11,140; Oats, 2830 quarters. Irish: Barley, 1270; Oats, 25,980 quarters. Foreign: Wheat, 1220; Barley, 1070 quarters. Flour, 5820 sacks. Malt, 5980 quarters.

English.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 50s to 55s; ditto white, 53s to 58s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 42s to 52s; ditto white, 44s to 53s; rye, 32s to 35s; grinding barley, 30s to 32s; distilling ditto, 30s to 34s; malted ditto, 32s to 36s; Lincoln and Norfolk malt, 60s to 62s; brown ditto, 58s to 59s; Kingston and Ware, 60s to 63s; Chevalier, 63s; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 21s to 22s; potatoes, new, 23s to 25s; Youghal and Cork, black, 18s to 19s; ditto white, 19s to 20s; tick beans, new, 28s to 34s; ditto, old, 34s to 38s; grey peas, 32s to 35s; mangel, 31s to 33s; white, 23s to 26s; boilers, 34s to 38s, per quarter. Town-made flour, 48s to 50s; Suffolk, 40s to 46s; Stockton and Yorkshire, 38s to 40s, per 28 lbs. Foreign.—Free wheat, 47s to 52s; Danzig, red, 48s to 50s; white, 52s to 55s. In Bond.—Barley, 19s to 20s; oats, new, 12s to 15s; ditto feed, 11s to 15s; beans, 15s to 17s; peas, 22s to 25s, per quarter. Flour, America, 21s to 23s; Baltic, 21s to 22s, per barrel.

The Seed Market.—We have rather an extensive supply of foreign clover-seed on offer, yet prices are not depressed. In canary-seed very little is doing, and the same observation may be applied to most other kinds of seeds.

The following are the present rates:—Lined, English, sowing, 50s to 60s; Baltic crushing, 25s to 37; Mediterranean and Odessa, 26s to 38s; hempseed, 28s to 35s per quarter; coriander, 15s to 20s per cwt.; brown mustard seed, 12s to 13s; white ditto, 10s to 12s; tares, 4s to 6d per bushel; English rapeseed, new, £25 to £26 per last of ten quarters; Lined cakes, English, £5 to £6 10s per 1000; rapeseed cakes, £5 5s to £6 10s per ton; canary, 58s to 60s per quarter.

Bread.—The prices of wheat bread in the metropolis are from 8d to 9d; of household ditto, 6d to 7d per 4lb loaf.

Imperial Weekly Averages.—Wheat, 49s 9d; barley, 32s 7d; oats, 18s 3d; rye, 30s 8d; beans 29s 5d; peas, 30s 7d.

Imperial Averages of Six Weeks which govern Duty.—Wheat, 50s 5d; barley, 32s 1d; oats, 18s 7d; rye 30s 5d; beans 30s 11d; Peas 32s.

Duties.—Wheat, 20s; barley, 6s; oats, 5s; rye, 10s 6d; peas 10s 6d.

Ten.—Since our last report, the demand for all kinds of tea ruled very active, and a large business has been done at rather improved rates. For public competition, on Thursday next, 45,000 packages are declared, and for which higher rates are expected to be realised. Sugar.—For all descriptions of sugar an improved demand has sprung up, and, in some instances, an advance of from 6d to 1s per cwt. has been realised for fine colony samples of West India and Mauritius. Nearly 3,000 hhd. and tierces of West India, have found buyers.

Coffee.—This market is very firm; and prices have advanced fully 1s to 3s per cwt, for West India and Ceylon.

Cocoa.—There is very little doing in cocoa, and the rates have declined fully 2s per cwt.

Rice.—We have had but a limited demand for this article, the value of which remains unaltered.

Fruit.—As is almost invariably the case at this season, the sale for fruit is dull, and prices have a downward tendency.

Oil.—Lined oil is in steady request at 28s per cwt.; but, otherwise, the market is inactive.

Tallow.—The value of the best P.Y.C. on the spot is 41s 3d to 41s 6d; of town tallow, 42s per cwt. net cash. Prices are expected to rule lower, owing to the large supply of tallow of home-make.

Cattle.—Chester, 16s 6d; West Hartley, 15s 6d; Hotebury, 17s 6d; Hilda, 17s 6d; Braddly's Hetta, 16s 6d; Hetta, 16s 6d; Lambton, 20s 3d; Steuart's, 20s 3d; Killo, 20s per ton.

Hops.—The supply of hops is daily becoming less; hence the demand continues to rule active, and an advance of from 2s to 3s per cwt. has taken place this week in the quotations of Weald of Kent and Sussex hops in pockets. The prices of all other kinds of hops are firmly supported:—Weald of Kent pockets, £6 2s to £6 14s; Mid Kent, £6 12s to £6 10s; East Kent, £6 15s to £6 10s; ditto Choice, £10 to £11 11s; Sussex, £6 to £6 10s; Farnham, £8 15s to £11 15s; Mid Kent bags, £6 15s to £8 10s.

Wool.—Fine qualities are in request at full prices; but, otherwise, the demand is inactive. Fatstock.—Nearly 3000 head of fatstock have arrived at the water side this week. Fine qualities are selling steadily at 65s to 80s; but other kinds move off slowly at 40s to 60s per ton.

Smithfield.—Our market to-day exhibited a very scanty supply of brasts, yet it was fully adequate to meet the wants of the buyers. The fine prime lots, &c., on offer sold steadily at fully Monday's quotations; but, otherwise the beef trade ruled heavy. The number of sheep was again small, yet the mutton trade was dull, at unaltered rates. There was only a small supply of calves on sale. Prime qualities of veal sold freely: other kinds slowly at about last week's figures. In pigs, a fair amount of business was transacted, at previous rates. Milch cows sold at from £16 to £19 5s each. Per silbs. to sink the offal:—Coarse and inferior beasts, 3s to 3s 2d; second quality ditto, 3s 4d to 3s 6d; prime large oxen, 3s 8d to 3s 10d; prime 8cots, &c., 4s to 4s 2d; coarse and inferior sheep, 3s 2d to 3s 6d; second quality ditto, 3s 8d to 3s 10d; prime coarse woolled sheep, 4s 0d to 4s 2d; prime Southdowns ditto, 4s 4d to 4s 6d; large coarse calves, 3s 4d to 4s 0d; prime small ditto, 4s 2d to 4s 6d; large hogs, 3s 0d to 4s 0d; small porkers, 4s 2d to 4s 6d; suckling calves, 10s to 30s; quarter old store pigs, 16s to 23s each. Beasts, 45s; cows, 13s; sheep, 5710; calves, 13s; pigs, 530.

Country.—The supplies of both town and country killed meat on sale to-day being extensive, the general demand was heavy, on the following terms:—Inferior beef, 2s 4d to 2s 6d; middling ditto, 2s 6d to 2s 8d; prime large ditto, 2s 10d to 3s 0d; prime small ditto, 2s 2d to 2s 4d; large pork, 2s 10d to 3s 0d; inferior mutton, 2s 6d to 2s 8d; middling ditto, 2s 10d to 3s 0d; prime ditto, 3s 2d to 3s 4d; 4s 2d; veal, 3s 6d to 4s 4d; small pork, 3s 4d to 4s 4d; per silbs. by the carcass.

ROBERT HERRBERT.

COMMERCE AND MONEY.

The operations in the money market have not this week been quite so brilliant as we observed them to be in our last publication; but still profitable channels for the investment of the large sums of money, at present unemployed, are as difficult to be found as ever, and the annual income to be obtained from loans of it, on fair securities, or in the discount market, is extremely small. Considerable sums have been unsuccessfully offered at the annual interest of three per cent. on mortgage, not to be withdrawn for twenty years, and it is little wonderful therefore that the anticipated demand for British Public Securities continues to be experienced on the English Stock Exchange. The flourishing condition of our colonial and foreign commerce must increase the amount of money in this country so long as the balances of our export trade exceed those of our imports, and as there is scarcely a possibility of any alteration soon occurring to change this favourable state of commerce, the great capitalists and bankers must be satisfied by the receipt of even lower rates of interest for their property, into whatever departments of industry they may think proper to embark it, than they at present obtain for it. Hence the Three per Cent. Consols have reached 97½, after the deduction of the dividend paid in the beginning of this week; nor did they undergo any reaction in their value beyond 1½ per cent. at the conclusion of the week's transactions. The opinion, therefore, very generally gains ground that the Chancellor of the Exchequer will in the course of the ensuing Session of Parliament have a good opportunity presented to him of reducing the burdens of the empire, by the reduction of our Three-and-a-half per Cent. to a new Stock bearing a lower rate of annual interest.

In the share market, likewise, the pressure of money in want of profitable employment continues to create a fair demand for many descriptions of railroad shares, which has prevented any material reaction from taking place in the high prices obtained for them during the last three weeks. Several new lines are also now intended to be forwarded, and these shares meet with ready purchasers. Those of the Lancaster and Carlisle line, on which the payment has been £5, have been sold at £7; and fortunate do those capitalists consider themselves who have the power to invest a part of their money in operations which must give additional employment to the industrious, and which present to them fair prospects of ultimate profit.

On the Foreign Stock Exchange money continues to be invested in various descriptions of foreign securities, but their prices being already generally high, no material improvement has occurred in their value. In Spanish bonds speculators find a vent for their gaming propensities, and the prices of the Three have fluctuated during the week between 32 and 29½. The nearest value of them, at the time of our going to press, was 30½ to 31.

Last post day, on the Royal Exchange, no alteration occurred in the rates of the foreign exchanges, which, consequently, must continue to encourage a further influx of the precious metals into the United Kingdom.

BRITISH FUNDS.—Bank Stock, 187 to 188; India Stock, 273 to 273½; 3 per Cent. Reduced, 97½; 4 per Cent. Reduced, 102½; 5 per Cent. New, 101½; India Bonds, 52s. premium; Exchange Bills, 68s. to 70s. premium; Union Bank of London, 10½; London Joint Stock Bank, 12½; London and Westminster Bank, 22½; British North America Bank, 45; Colonial Bank, 12; Consols for Money, 97½ to 98½; Consols for the Account, 97½ to 98½; 96½; 97½; 98½; 99½; 100½; 101½; 102½; 103½; 104½; 105½; 106½; 107½; 108½; 109½; 110½; 111½; 112½; 113½; 114½; 115½; 116½; 117½; 118½; 119½; 120½; 121½; 122½; 123½; 124½; 125½; 126½; 127½; 128½; 129½; 130½; 131½; 132½; 133½; 134½; 135½; 136½; 137½; 138½; 139½; 140½; 141½; 142½; 143½; 144½; 145½; 146½; 147½; 148½; 149½; 150½; 151½; 152½; 153½; 154½; 155½; 156½; 157½; 158½; 159½; 160½; 161½; 162½; 163½; 164½; 165½; 166½; 167½; 168½; 169½; 170½; 171½; 172½; 173½; 174½; 175½; 176½; 177½; 178½; 179½; 180½; 181½; 182½; 183½; 184½; 185½; 186½; 187½; 188½; 189½; 190½; 191½; 192½; 193½; 194½; 195½; 196½; 197½; 198½; 199½; 200½; 201½; 202½; 203½; 204½; 205½; 206½; 207½; 208½; 209½; 210½; 211½; 212½; 213½; 214½; 215½; 216½; 217½; 218½; 219½; 220½; 221½; 222½; 223½; 224½; 225½; 226½; 227½; 228½; 229½; 230½; 231½; 232½; 233½; 234½; 235½; 236½; 237½; 238½; 239½; 240½; 241½; 242½; 243½; 244½; 245½; 246½; 247½; 248½; 249½; 250½; 251½; 252½; 253½; 254½; 255½; 256½; 257½; 258½; 259½; 260½; 261½; 262½; 263½; 264½; 265½; 266½; 267½; 268½; 269½; 270½; 271½; 272½; 273½; 274½; 275½; 276½; 277½; 278½; 279½; 280½; 281½; 282½; 283½; 284½; 285½; 286½; 287½; 288½; 289½; 290½; 291½; 292½; 293½; 294½; 295½; 296½; 297½; 298½; 299½; 300½; 301½; 302½; 303½; 304½; 305½; 306½; 307½; 308½; 309½; 310½; 311½; 312½; 313½; 314½; 315½; 316½; 317½; 318½; 319½; 320½; 321½; 322½; 323½; 324½; 325½; 326½; 327½; 328½; 329½; 330½; 331½; 332½; 333½; 334½; 335½; 336½; 337½; 338½; 339½; 340½; 341½; 342½; 343½; 344½; 345½; 346½; 347½; 348½; 349½; 350½; 351½; 352½; 353½; 354½; 355½; 356½; 357½; 358½; 359½; 360½; 361½; 362½; 363½; 364½; 365½; 366½; 367½; 368½; 369½; 370½; 371½; 372½; 373½; 374½; 375½; 376½; 377½; 378½; 379½; 380½; 381½; 382½; 383½; 384½; 385½; 386½; 387½; 388½; 389½; 390½; 391½; 392½; 393½; 394½; 395½; 396½; 397½; 398½; 399½; 400½; 401½; 402½; 403½; 404½; 405½; 406½; 407½; 408½; 409½; 410½; 411½; 412½; 413½; 414½; 415½; 416½; 417½; 418½; 419½; 420½; 421½; 422½; 423½; 424½; 425½; 426½; 427½; 428½; 429½; 430½; 431½; 432½; 433½; 434½; 435½; 436½; 437½; 438½; 439½; 440½; 441½; 442½; 443½; 444½; 445½; 446½; 447½; 448½; 449½; 450½; 451½; 452½; 453½; 454½; 455½; 456½; 457½; 458½; 459½; 460½; 461½; 462½; 463½; 464½; 465½; 466½; 467½; 468½; 469½; 470½; 471½; 472½; 473½; 474½; 475½; 476½; 477½; 478½; 479½; 480½; 481½; 482½; 483½; 484½; 485½; 486½; 487½; 488½; 489½; 490½; 491½; 492½; 493½; 494½; 495½; 496½; 497½; 498½; 499½; 500½; 501½; 502½; 503½; 504½; 505½; 506½; 507½; 508½; 509½; 510½; 511½; 512½; 513½; 514½; 515½; 516½; 517½; 518½; 519½; 520½; 521½; 522½; 523½; 524½; 525½; 526½; 527½; 528½; 529½; 530½; 531½; 532½; 533½; 534½; 535½; 536½; 537½; 538½; 539½; 540½; 541½; 542½; 543½; 544½; 545½; 546½; 547½; 548½; 549½; 550½; 551½; 552½; 553½; 554½; 555½; 556½; 557½; 558½; 559½; 560½; 561½; 562½; 563½; 564½; 565½; 566½; 567½; 568½; 569½; 570½; 571½; 572½; 573½; 574½; 575½; 576½; 577½; 578½; 579½; 580½; 581½; 582½; 583½; 584½; 585½; 586½; 587½; 588½; 589½; 590½; 591½; 592½; 593½; 594½; 595½; 596½; 597½; 598½; 599½; 600½; 601½; 602½; 603½; 604½; 605½; 606½; 607½; 608½; 609½; 610½; 611½; 612½; 613½; 614½; 615½; 616½; 617½; 618½; 619½; 620½; 621½; 622½; 623½; 624½; 625½; 626½; 627½; 628½; 629½; 630½; 631½; 632½; 633½; 634½; 635½; 636½; 637½; 638½; 639½; 640½; 641½; 642½; 643½; 644½; 645½; 646½; 647½; 648½; 649½; 650½; 651½; 652½; 653½; 654½; 655½; 656½; 657½; 658½; 659½; 660½; 661½; 662½; 663½; 664½; 665½; 666½; 667½; 668½; 669½; 670½; 671½; 672½; 673½; 674½; 675½; 676½; 677½; 678½; 679½; 680½; 681½; 682½; 683½; 684½; 685½; 686½; 687½; 688½; 689½; 690½; 691½; 692½; 693½; 694½; 695½; 696½; 697½; 698½; 699½; 700½; 701½; 702½; 703½; 704½; 705½; 706½; 707½; 708½; 709½; 710½; 711½; 712½; 713½; 714½; 715½; 716½; 717½; 718½; 719½; 720½; 721½; 722½; 723½; 724½; 725½; 726½; 727½; 728½; 729½; 730½; 731½; 732½; 733½; 734½; 735½; 736½; 737½; 738½; 739½; 740½; 741½; 742½; 743½; 744½; 745½; 746½; 747½; 748½; 749½; 750½; 751½; 752½; 753½; 754½; 755½; 756½; 757½; 758½; 759½; 760½; 761½; 762½; 763½; 764½; 765½; 766½; 767½; 768½; 769½; 770½; 771½; 772½; 773½; 774½; 775½; 776½; 777½; 778½; 779½; 780½; 781½; 782½; 783½; 784½; 785½; 786½; 787½; 788½; 789½; 790½; 791½; 792½; 793½; 794½; 795½; 796½; 797½; 798½; 799½; 800½; 801½; 802½; 803½; 804½; 805½; 806½; 807½; 808½; 809½; 810½; 811½; 812½; 813½; 814½; 815½; 816½; 817½; 818½; 819½; 820½; 821½; 822½; 823½; 824½; 825½; 826½; 827½; 828½; 829½; 830½; 831½; 832½; 833½; 834½; 835½; 836½; 837½; 838½; 839½; 840½; 841½; 842½; 843½; 844½; 845½; 846½; 847½; 848½; 849½; 850½; 851½; 852½; 853½; 854½; 855½; 856½; 857½; 858½; 859½; 860½; 861½; 862½; 863½; 864½; 865½; 866½; 867½; 868½; 869½; 870½; 871½; 872½; 873½; 874½; 875½; 876½; 877½; 878½; 879½; 880½; 881½; 882½; 883½; 884½; 885½; 886½; 887½; 888½; 889½; 890½; 891½; 892½; 893½; 894½; 895½; 896½; 897½; 898½; 899½; 900½; 901½; 902½; 903½; 904½; 905½; 906½; 907½; 908½; 909½; 910½; 911½; 912½; 913½; 914½; 915½; 916½; 917½; 918½; 919½; 920½; 921½; 922½; 923½; 924½; 925½; 926½; 927½; 928½; 929½; 930½; 931½; 932½; 933½; 934½; 935½; 936½; 937½; 938½; 939½; 940½; 941½; 942½; 943½; 944½; 945½; 946½; 947½; 948½; 949½; 950½; 951½; 952½; 953½; 954½; 955½; 956½; 957½; 958½; 959½; 960½; 961½; 962½; 963½; 964½; 965½; 966½; 967½; 968½; 969½; 970½; 971½; 972½; 973½; 974½; 975½; 976½; 977½; 978½; 979½; 980½; 981½; 982½; 9

PREPARE FOR THE DEATH WARRANT.

To be had of every Bookseller in Town and Country. Price Three Halfpence.

ON THE NATURE AND TREATMENT OF TIC DOULOUREUX, SCIATICA, and other NEURALGIC DISORDERS. By HENRY HUNT, M.D., Member of the Royal College of Physicians; Physician to the Royal Metropolitan Hospital for Children, &c. &c.—London: John Churchill, Princes-street, Soho.

SEARLE'S TREATISE ON AFFECTIONS OF THE STOMACH AND BRAIN: showing that Indigestion and Impairment of the Constitution arise from improper regimen; and that Nervousness, Morbid Excitation of the Brain, Epilepsy, Paralysis, Apoplexy, and Insanity, originate in an impaired state of the brain, and not in determination of blood to the head.—R. and J. TAYLOR, Red Lion-court, Fleet-street.

IRELAND BEFORE AND AFTER THE UNION.—Being a complete Exposition and Refutation of the Calumnies against England; and a Development of Political, Ecclesiastical, and Statistical—of the Past and Present State of Ireland. By R. MOWBRAY MARTIN, Author of the History of the British Colonies, &c. &c.—London: Wm. S. O'NEAL and Co., Paternoster-row; and J. RIDGWAY, Piccadilly.

BERKSHIRE.—SNARE'S BERKSHIRE DIRECTORY, for 1844, contains Alphabetical Classifications of Trades and Professions in the Towns of Reading, Abingdon, Newbury, Maidenhead, Windsor, Eton, Slough, Farnborough, Henley, Hungerford, Lambourne, Wallingford, Wantage, and Wokingham; with Lists of Residents, an Almanac for 1844, and an interesting notice of John Belgrave, the great Astronomer. Price 2s. 6d., elegantly bound in cloth.

THE Second Number of the Enlarged Series of the MEDICAL TIMES is now ready, price Fivepence, containing Lectures by G. J. Guthrie, Esq., F.R.S.; R. S. M. Williams, F.R.S., &c.; Original Articles, by Mr. TUNOY, F.R.S.; M. R. Danger and Flaudia; Dr. De Beaumont; Dr. Skerrett; J. Brand, Esq.; Mr. Williams, &c. &c.; with about 50 other articles, of extreme value and interest to the Medical and Scientific Reader. Price, 5d. per copy, or by Post-office Order, in advance, £1 1s. per Annum.

CHAMBERS' JOURNAL.—NEW SERIES.—Now Publishing, price Three Halfpence each. CHAMBERS' EDINBURGH JOURNAL.—New Series.—To be continued Weekly. Each number containing sixteen pages of Amusing Literature, in the form of Moral and Familiar Essays, Notices of Inventions and Discoveries, Tales, Sketches of Remarkable or Exemplary Characters, and other papers of an Entertaining or Instructive kind. * * The First Series, complete in 12 vols., will continue on Sale, either in Sets, price 4s. 6d., cloth, lettered, or Separate Numbers, or Parts, as heretofore.—London: Wm. S. O'NEAL and Co.; and Sold by all Booksellers and News-vendors, in Town and Country.

THE CHURCH (SIXPENNY) MAGAZINE; a Monthly Remembrancer and Advocate for British Churchmen, with Ecclesiastical Illustrations. Vol. V. for 1843, may now be had, price 7s. 6d.; and Cases for binding, price 1s. The principles of the present Conductors are specified in the pages of now nearly two years. We belong to no party but the Church, and to no party in the Church; having no sympathy with those who would either unprotestantize or puritanize it. Attached to the Prayer-book Articles, and Homilies, in their literal and obvious teaching, we believe our Church to be Scripturally Evangelical, faithfully Protestant, and happily reformed; and so primitively Catholic in its constitution, doctrine, and worship as now established. Such are the Evangelical High Church principles of our little Family Magazine. Published by G. BELL, 136, Fleet-street; and may be procured through any bookseller.

THE NEW MONTHLY BELLE ASSEMBLEE, a Fashionable and Literary Magazine, under the immediate Patronage of her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, is beautifully illustrated with highly-finished PORTRAITS of the NOBILITY, and contains TWO COLOURED PLATES of the FASHIONS, finished in the first style, as they arrive from Paris.

"This magazine should find its way into every drawing room in the kingdom."—The News. "In every respect well worthy the distinguished patronage conferred on the work."—Exeter Gazette. "A great acquisition to the fashionable world."—Reading Mercury. "This elegant and amusing periodical deserves well the patronage of the female sex."—Newcastle Courant.

May be had, by order, of all booksellers. Office, 24, Norfolk-street, Strand, London.

RECENTLY PUBLISHED BY OLIVER AND BOYD, EDINBURGH.

VOYAGES ROUND THE WORLD, from the Death of

1. Captain Cook to the Present time. 8m. 8vo., 5s.
2. ELEMENTS OF UNIVERSAL HISTORY. By H. WHITE, B.A., Trinity College, Cambridge. 8vo., 6s. 6d.
3. STRACHAN'S AGRICULTURAL TABLES. 12mo., 2s. 6d.
4. INTRODUCTORY LATIN DELECTUS, with a copious Vocabulary. By Geo. Ferguson, A.M., one of the Masters of the Edinburgh Academy. 12mo., 2s.
5. FERGUSON'S SELECTA e POETIS LATINIS ordine TEMPORUM DISPOSITA; being Selections from Plautus, Terence, Lucretius, Catullus, Persius, Lucan, Martial, Juvenal, &c. For the Use of the Edinburgh Academy. 12mo., 5s. Just published.
6. CICERONIS OPERA SELECTA. For the Use of the Edinburgh Academy. 2nd Edition, carefully revised. 4s. 6d.
7. WATERBURY'S COLORED PEDIA OF COMMERCE. 8vo., 21s.
8. NICOL'S INTRODUCTORY BOOK OF THE SCIENCES. 12mo., 1s. 6d. Just ready.

Sold also by SIXPAIN, MARSHALL, and Co., London.

BY COMMAND.

UNDER THE SPECIAL PATRONAGE OF H. R. H. PRINCE ALBERT.

THE SPORTING REVIEW.

For JANUARY, 1844, is beautifully embellished with Two SPLENDID STEEL ENGRAVINGS, viz.—

PLATE I.—"GONE AWAY," engraved by S. Allen, from a Painting by H. Alken.

PLATE II.—"THE KEEPER'S COTTAGE," drawn and engraved by H. Beckwith.

CONTENTS.—Hyde Marston, or Recollections of a Sportsman's Life; by the Editor—chapter xxxvi. Notitia Venatica; by R. T. Vyner, Esq., Reminiscences, by an Indian Officer. Sporting Hester; by Major Calder Campbell. Sporting Persecutions; by Robin Hood. Royal Sportsmen, on the Turf and in the Field; by Lord William Lennox. On Training the Race-horse; by Cotherstone. The Past Racing Season; by Castor. Hunting Song; by Ned Halyard. Sketches from a Sportsman's Portfolio; by the Sportsman. Literature and the Fine Arts. Public Amusements of the Metropolis. State of the Odds, &c. Tart Register.—Thiverton, Stockton, Barnet, Radcliffe Bridge, Warwick, Chendale, Morpeth, Rochester, and Chatham, Stirling, Cullinstown, September Meeting, Doncaster.

London: Sporting Review Office, 24, Norfolk-street, Strand. May be had of all Booksellers.

CHEAP RELIGIOUS AND ENTERTAINING MISCELLANY FOR GENERAL READING.

This day is Published, extra large 8vo., cloth, 5s. 6d., cloth embossed,

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND MAGAZINE,

Vol. XIV., with Forty Wood Engravings. It contains Original Contributions by the Right Rev. the Bishops of St. David's, Peterborough, and Newfoundland; the Revs. Messrs. Balke, H. Woodward, C. Kennaway, Bissell, P. Maitland, Ayre, Kidd, Bird, Bowen, Jacob, Townsend, &c. &c. Biographies of Birmah, Leighton, Wotton, Sherlock, &c. Descriptive Accounts, with Views of Five Cathedrals, besides a variety of Castles and Abbeys, and the restored Temple Church; Sketches in Natural History, with Cuts; Months of the Year; Religion in other Lands; Recollections of a Town Pastor; Visits to Remarkable Spots—Old Sarum, Winchester, &c.; Old Scottish and English Ecclesiastical; Amusing and Instructive Narratives; Anecdotes; Extracts from Voyages and Travels; Poetry, Church Intelligence, &c. &c. The Part for July, 1843, is also just published, and forms a convenient opportunity for persons beginning a subscription to the work. Price 9d. per Part. The number of engravings is intended to be extended still further.

London: JAMES BURNS, 17, Portman-street, Portman-square; EDWARDS and HUMPHREYS, 12 Ave Maria Lane.

On Saturday, Jan. 6, 1844.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

commenced a SERIES of ROMANCES and DOMESTIC TALES, by writers of the highest literary reputation. Each story will be completed in two successive numbers of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, and will occupy in each week's number a space of between two and three columns. The first Story is written by

THOMAS MILLER,

Author of "Royston Gower," "Godfrey Malvern," "Gideon Giles," "A Day in the Woods," &c., and is entitled

MABEL MARCHMONT.

On January 20 will be commenced a highly interesting Domestic Tale, by

MISS CAMILLA DOULIN,

entitled

IMPULSE, NOT PRINCIPLE.

Which will also be published and completed in two numbers of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS. The Series will be continued by authors of the first celebrity, and will appear in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS through the year 1844. To add to the attractiveness of this new feature, each tale will be illustrated in the highest possible style, by Harvey, Meadows, Gilbert, &c.

A favourable opportunity for new subscribers commencing is now presented with the first number of the year 1844.

Terms.—Per quarter, 6s. 6d.; half-year, 12s.; one year, £1 6s. Orders received by all

Booksellers and News-vendors, or by letter, addressed to the Publisher, W. LITTLE, 198, Strand, enclosing a money order for the amount. Vol. I., price 21s.; Vols. II. and III., price 18s. each, handsomely bound, gilt edges, are now ready.

Office, 198, Strand. Price 6d. Stamped.

FOR SCHOOLS AND PRIVATE INSTRUCTION.

WHITTAKER'S IMPROVED EDITIONS.

WHITTAKER'S EDITIONS OF PINNOCK'S

ADAPTATIONS OF GOLDSMITH'S HISTORIES, in 12mo.

HISTORY OF ENGLAND. The 34th edition, with numerous Embellishments, Maps, Tables, Exercises, &c. &c., 6s. bound.

HISTORY OF GREECE. The 22nd edition, with numerous Embellishments, Maps, Tables, Exercises, &c. &c., 5s. 6d. bound.

HISTORY OF GREECE. The 18th edition, with numerous Embellishments, Maps, Tables, Exercises, &c. &c., 5s. 6d. bound.

WHITTAKER'S PINNOCK'S CHILD'S FIRST BOOK. 18mo. 3d.

WHITTAKER'S PINNOCK'S CHILD'S SECOND BOOK, or Mentor's Primer. 18mo. 6d.

WHITTAKER'S PINNOCK'S FIRST SPELLING BOOK. 18mo. 1s.

WHITTAKER'S PINNOCK'S EXPLANATORY ENGLISH SPELLING BOOK. 12mo. 1s. 6d. bound.

WHITTAKER'S PINNOCK'S EXERCISES IN FALSE SPELLING. 18mo. 1s. 6d.

WHITTAKER'S PINNOCK'S JUVENILE READER, for Children from Four to Seven Years old. New edition, 12mo. 1s. 6d.

WHITTAKER'S PINNOCK'S INTRODUCTION TO THE EXPLANATORY READER. 12mo. 1s. bound.

WHITTAKER'S PINNOCK'S EXPLANATORY ENGLISH READER, in Prose and Verse, for Pupils above Seven Years old. Sixth edition, 12mo. 4s. 6d.

WHITTAKER'S PINNOCK'S ARITHMETICAL TABLES. 18mo. 6d.

WHITTAKER'S PINNOCK'S CYPERING BOOKS. 4to. Part I., 1s.; Part II., and III., 3s. each. A Key, 3s. 6d.

N.B.—Care should be taken to order WHITTAKER'S IMPROVED EDITIONS, as, from the universal popularity of this series, unprincipled attempts have been made to substitute works of a somewhat similar appearance. Messrs. WHITTAKER and Co. having expended very large sums upon the purchase of the copyrights, and having, by the successive labours of numerous eminent writers, perfected the various books to the very latest state of science and history, and rendered them, by copious additions, as complete as contemporary works can be, are determined to protect their property, and, at the same time, to prevent the public from being imposed upon by spurious imitations.

WHITTAKER and Co., Ave Maria Lane.

THE LIFE AND ADVENTURES OF MARTIN CHUZZLEWIT.

By CHARLES DICKENS. With Illustrations by H. K. BROWNE. CHAPMAN & HALL, 186, Strand.

THE FARMER'S MAGAZINE for JANUARY, 1844, is embellished with—Plate I. A HEREFORD BULL, bred by John Price, Esq., of Poole House, Upton-upon-Severn, Worcestershire. Plate II. GARRATT'S DRILL for General Purposes.

Contents.—On the Resources which Farmers possess for meeting the reduced Prices of their Produce; by Hewitt Davis. On Corn Rents and Leases; by W. Rothwell. Essay on the Management of Fold-Yard Manure. Agriculture and Chemistry. Notice on the Origin of the Potato, its vegetable and economical Qualities, the Soil, the Manure, and the Culture that suits it best; also the manner of laying the Seed-beds, to renew and augment the Species by Seed; by an Amateur. Rose Farmers' Association. To the Landowners and Agriculturists of the United Kingdom; by Robt. Baker. On Manures, Experimental Farnas, and Agricultural Chemistry; by J. Coombe. London Farmers' Club. Grantham Agricultural Club. Statistical Tables. Agriculture and Manufactures. Farm Leases; by H. H. Loughborough Agricultural Society. Whitfield Example Farm. Royal Agricultural Society of England. General Meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society of England. The Smithfield Club, Christmas Show of Cattle, Implements, &c. Smithfield Christmas Cattle Market. Report on the Exhibition of Implements at the Derby Meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, in 1843. (From the Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England.) On the Economy of Manure. Hints to those contemplating the Formation of Farmers' Clubs. On Draining. Stewport Farmers' Club. Agricultural Queries. Answers to Agricultural Query. Agricultural Reports. Calendar of Horticulture for January. Review of the Corn Trade during the month. Prices of Grain, Hops, Seeds, &c. Office, 24, Norfolk-street, Strand; and may be had of all Booksellers.

F. ARNOLD'S MILLIFLEUR, VIOLET, VANILLE, and F. ROSE POMATUMS: a very superior article for beautifying and strengthening the Hair, in Pots, with handsome Engraving on top, One Shilling each. To be had of every Chemist and Perfumer. Wholesale Agents, 12, Curzon-street, May-fair.

SIX Pounds of good sound TEA for Eighteen Shillings.—THE EAST INDIA TEA COMPANY announce a further reduction of from 4d. to 6d. per lb., and are resolved, while the merchants continue to supply the market so liberally, that the public shall reap the benefit.—No. 9, Great St. Helen's Churchyard, Bishopsgate.

COUNTRY APARTMENTS.—A MARRIED LADY and GENTLEMAN, whose children are at school, wish to meet with FURNISHED APARTMENTS in the family of a respectable Farmer. They would not object to join the family circle. Preference would be given to a good fishing neighbourhood. Terms must be moderate.—Address (post paid) Z.Y.X., Post-office, Dartmouth, Devon.

STOOPING OF THE SHOULDERS and CONTRACTION OF THE CHEST, are entirely prevented and removed by the occasional use of the patent St. James's Chest Expander, which is light and simple, easily employed outwardly or invisibly without uncomfortable constraint or impediment to exercise. Sent per post by Mr. A. BIVON, 40, Tavistock-street Strand, London, or full particulars on receiving a postage stamp.

BACON.—J. CRAFT, Philpot-lane, City, offers to the public BACON of excellent quality, which he receives weekly from a Farmer in Wiltshire, who attends to the feeding and rearing of his pigs in such a way as to make the bacon of a most delicious flavor, and which will be sure to suit the most delicate stomach. Sold by the side or half side, at 6d. per lb. Sent to any part of town carriage free.

ALE of very superior quality, brewed entirely from the very best Malt and Hops, and in such proportions as persons of nice palates will be sure to appreciate. Sold in casks of 18 and 9 gallons each, at 1s. per gallon. Sent to any part of town carriage free. Orders by post punctually attended to. Address to the JOHN BULL BREWERY OFFICE, No. 20, Philpot-lane, City.

BAKER'S PHEASANTRY, B-aufort-street, King's-road, Chelsea.—GAME of Every Description—Gold, Silver, White, Pied, and Common Game Pheasants, for Amateurs; Wild ditto, for Preserves; Black and Red Game; every variety of ornamental Aquatic Fowl, Carolina Ducks, &c. &c. Pigeons, useful and ornamental Poultry, Bantams, &c.—And Half Moon-passage, Gracechurch-street, City.

JONES' £4 4s. SILVER LEVER WATCHES are selling at the Manufactory, 339, Strand, opposite Somerset House. They comprise every modern improvement, and are warranted not to vary more than half a minute per week. This great reduction of price at once sets aside all rivalry either of the Swiss manufacturers or any other house.—Read Jones's Sketch of Watchwork, sent free for a 2d. stamp.

SALE OF A BUSINESS.—A Person possessing £500 can immediately obtain a respectable ready-money concern in the best situation in London. It is at present realizing £150 per annum clear profit retail, and can be much increased by adding wholesale. Satisfactory reasons added for the disposal. Apply, by letter only, to Mr. Berry, 5, Berner's-street, Oxford-street.

PATENT LEVER WATCHES, London Made.—A. B. SAVORY and SONS, Watchmakers, 9, Cornhill, London, opposite the Bank.—Patent Lever Watches, mounted in silver cases, four guineas each, or in gold cases, ten guineas each. They have the detached escapement, jewelled, and maintaining power for the watch to continue going whilst being wound. The performance warranted.

MOULD CANDLES to burn WITHOUT SNUFFING.—KEMPTON'S PATENT.—THESE CANDLES are NOW GREATLY IMPROVED, and do not require snuffing; they burn longer, and are cheaper than any other candle; the flame is steady and brilliant. No metallic or deleterious matter is used in the manufacture.—Price 8d. per pound.—Sold by G. E. PARSON, Agent for Exportation, 213, Bread-street, City, and at the Manufactory, Old Barge-house, Christchurch, Surrey.

GENTLEMEN'S GREAT COATS, CLOAKS, &c., in greater variety of style than any other House in London, at J. ALBERT and Co's, Tailors, 52, King William-street, City. Every description of Gentlemen's and Youths' outer Garments for the present season, of the best description, at prices—out quality, and make considered—much cheaper than any puffing shop or hoise in the Kingdom. Established 26 years.—52, King William-street, City.

PIANOFORTE ACADEMY, on Logier's system, for Instruction on that Instrument. Harmony and Concert Playing.—Open Mondays and Wednesdays; Six in each Class; Two Lessons each Week, two hours each lesson.—Terms, Three Guineas per Quarter, to commence with the First Lesson. Private Lessons, Four for one Guinea, to Teachers, Governors, and others. By Mr. GREEN, and able assistants, at his Residence, 33, Soho-square.

DANCING TAUGHT in the most fashionable style, by Mr. WILLIS, 41, Brewer-street, Golden-square. Private Lessons at all hours to ladies and gentlemen of any age, wishing privacy and expedition. An evening academy on Mondays and Fridays. A juvenile academy on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Lessons in the Valse a Deux Times every day.—A card of terms may be had, on application as above. The ROOMS may be ENGAGED by PRIVATE PARTIES.

EMPLOYMENT.—Persons having a little time to spare, are apprised that Agents continue to be appointed in London and Country Towns by the EAST INDIA TEA COMPANY, for the sale of their celebrated TEA (Offices, 9, Great St. Helen's Churchyard, Bishopsgate-street). They are packed in showy leaden canisters from an ounce to a pound, with the prices and weight marked on each packet, and but little trouble is occasioned by the sale; the license is only 1s. per annum, and many during the last seventeen years have realized considerable incomes by the Agency, without 1s. let or loss. Application to be made (if by letter, post-paid) as above.

CHARLES F. BIELEFELD respectfully informs ARCHITECTS, BUILDERS, DECORATORS, &c., that he has re-published his Quarto Volume, with a Tariff, at 20s. (formerly £3 3s.), containing upwards of 1000 PATTERNS of ARCHITECTURAL ORNAMENTS, in every style, principally from Designs by eminent Architects. The Ornaments may be had manufactured in the improved PAPIER MACHE, at the Works, 15, Wellington-street North, Strand. The Book will be forwarded to the country, on receipt of a post-office order for 20s. "This is unquestionably a most valuable invention."—Literary Gazette.

MR. COCKLE'S PILLS FOR INDIGESTION, LIVER COMPLAINTS, &c.

"If you are in possession of better means, Candidly inform me; if not, make use of these."—HONAC. This FAMILY APERIENT will be found particularly valuable in every form of indigestion, with torpid liver and inactive bowels, also in gout, bilious attacks, sick head-ache, and nervous irritability from a deranged state of the stomach, &c.—May be had of all medicine vendors.

TO COMMERCIAL GENTLEMEN, AND OTHERS.

THE CATHEDRAL HOTEL AND TAVERN, 48, St. Paul's Church-yard, and 60, Old Change, one door from Cheapside, has superior accommodation at moderate charges. Soup, Fish, and Joints, ready from One to Seven o'clock. Dinner of the joint, 1s. 6d.; with soup, fish, or entrées, &c. 2s. Very choice old Wines and Spirits, and the celebrated Farnas. Rooms for private parties, Hot and Cold Baths, well-aired Beds, &c. Reid and Co's splendid Stout, and Bass and Co's Pale India Ale.

ADmirably ADAPTED for the PRESENT WEATHER.

BERDOE'S VENTILATING WATERPROOF PAPER, in lieu of the Mackintosh. This gentlemanly garment, after more than four years' extensive use, continues to support the high character it has attained for being thoroughly impervious to any rain whatever. The number and character of the testimonials fully justify the assertion that it only requires to be known to be adopted by all who are exposed to the weather. By professional gentlemen, it has been especially patronised. An extensive variety always kept ready; also of superior winter wrappers and outside garments of all kinds, really waterproof.—W. BERDOE, tailor, waterproof, &c., 49, Cornhill, north side.

TEAS.—WHOLESALE PRICES.

Good Common Black 3 4 Fine Pekoe Souchong 4 0
Strong Congou 3 4 Superior do 4 4
Fine do, Pekoe flavour 3 8 Finest do, imported 5 0
Goods delivered in all parts of town daily. Country Orders, amounting to £2, sent free to all parts of Great Britain.

MANSELL and Co., 2, Bucklersbury, Cheapside.

C O F F E E

Good Common 3 4
Good Ceylon 1 0
Fine ditto 1 2
Finest ditto 1 4
Finest Java 1 6
Finest Cuba 1 8
Finest Mocha 2 0
G. T. MANSELL and Co., 2, Bucklersbury, Cheapside.

EXTRAORDINARY ECONOMY to TEA-DRINKERS.

THE PIQUA PLANT, so celebrated as the wholesome and nutritious afternoon beverage that it is fast supplanting the use of tea. It is highly appreciated by families of distinction for its superior qualities over tea. It is less than one-fourth the expense, being three times the strength. It is highly recommended by physicians to the nervous and those of delicate health. Sold at 10d. the quarter pound, at Mr. EVANS'S Piqua Plant Depot, 1, Seven-street, Strand, London. One Agent wanted in each Town in Great Britain, where there are none; any respectable trade approved of. Sold by one grocer or other respectable trade in each town and village. A good opportunity offers for district agents.

TO PARENTS and GUARDIANS.—In an establishment

of the first respectability, in a most salubrious air, 100 miles from the metropolis (in a line of railroad), there is a VACANCY for an ARTICLED PUPIL, who will have the advantages of a solid English education, and will also receive instruction in Music, Singing, Dancing, Drawing, French, and Italian. Terms for three years, 100 guineas. Any one wishing to be qualified for a governors will find this a desirable opportunity.—Address, by letter, to Mr. Lewis, 28, Essex-street, Strand.

WILLESDEN CEMETERY COMPANY, Willesden, Land. The features to which the Directors of this Company have given their particular attention, independently of the important consideration of Drainage, Planting, &c., is an economical arrangement for decorous burial, suitable to those who do not contemplate much outlay, and a general improvement in the plans adopted at present. Capital, £100,000, in 10,000 shares of £10 each. Deposit, £2 10s. per Share. Applications for Shares may now be made to the Secretary, at the Company's Offices, 5, Haymarket; or at the Offices of Messrs. ANSELL and READE, Solicitors to the Company, 64, Lincoln's Inn-fields; at either of which places Prospectuses, with the scale of Charges, and every other information may be obtained.

CITY OF LONDON SCHOOL, Milk-street, Cheapside.

Established by Act of Parliament, and under the superintendence of the Corporation of London. Head Master, the Rev. G. F. W. Mortimer, D.D., of Queen's College, Oxford. This school will be re-opened for the next term on Tuesday, the 16th of January. The year is divided into three terms; fee for each term, £2 15s. The general course of instruction includes the English, Latin, Greek, French, and German languages, Writing, Arithmetic, Bookkeeping, Geography, History, and Mathematics. Persons desirous of entering their sons as pupils may obtain prospectuses of the school, containing also particulars of the foundation scholarships and exhibitions to the universities which are attached to it, together with forms of application for admission, at the secretary's office, between the hours of ten and four. THOS. BREWER, Secretary.

COMBINATION, ECONOMY, and QUALITY, VERSUS EXPENSE and INFERIORITY.—Messrs. VINCENT and PUGH, Distillers and Brandy Merchants, of New Park-street, Borough, claim the attention of the Public to their article of BRANDY. The spirit having been submitted to the severest chemical tests by the first analyzing chemists of the day, testimonials of which can be produced to prove its perfect equality with the finest Foreign Brandy imported, the Proprietors can confidently defy competition to produce its equal. For the convenience of Families, the Proprietors have bottled a large quantity, both PALM and BROWN, in handsome bright glass bottles, covered with a neat metallic capsule over the cork, and labelled "Vincent and Pugh's Champagne Brandy." Sold in quantities of not less than two gallons, equal to one dozen in bottles, at 44s. per dozen, bottles included. Agent, WM. HAY, Wine Merchant, No. 14, Porter-street, Newport Market; and No. 1, Great Newport-street, Leicestershire-square.

CLERICAL, MEDICAL, and GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, No. 75, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, London.—The object of this Institution is to afford to all classes of Persons, whether in the Church, the Medical Profession, the Law, the Army, the Navy, or in any other station of life, the utmost advantage that can be derived from the system of Life Assurance; which it is presumed will be confirmed by referring to the Prospectus of the Society; to the Principles upon which it is conducted; to the Regulations, denoting the peculiar advantages accruing to persons assuring at this Establishment; and in particular to the Tables of Premiums, which have been specially calculated for its use, apportioning the rates of assurance to the actual risk incurred at the several ages. A Third division of Profits was made in January, 1842, and the Bonus then declared amounted, on an average, to 28 per cent. on the Premiums paid. Bonuses are declared every five years. The Income of this Society, which is steadily increasing, now exceeds £97,900 per annum. Further information can be obtained from any of the Society's Agents, or by addressing a letter to GEO. H. PINCHARD, Secretary.

FOREIGN WINES REDUCED on an average TEN

SHILLINGS per dozen.
Sherry (pale or brown) at 21s. 25s. 30s. 35s. and 40s. per doz.
Port from the wood 23 25 30 and 34 do.
Ditto crusted 25 30 35 and 40 do.
Madeira 27 40 and 48 do.
Claret 30 40 50 and 60 do.
Champagne (in pints 2s. extra) 40 50 and 70 do.
Bucellas, 27s.; Vidonia, 24s.; Lisbon (dry or sweet), 21s.; Marsala, 21s.; Cape, 15s. per dozen. Bottles, 1s. 6d. per dozen. Hampers at the rate of 9d. per dozen. The question of alteration of duty on Foreign Wines being now finally settled, purchasers need not hesitate about their supplies. The above prices are for quantities of one dozen and upwards, being reduced to the lowest possible scale, admit of no other terms than payment at the time of ordering or on delivery. All the wines are warranted of the most genuine quality, and, where only one price is quoted, the finest imported. Orders from the country must be accompanied by a remittance, or an order for payment in London.

CORNWALL and Co., 14, Wallbrook, City.

BETTS'S PATENT BRANDY DISTILLERY, No. 7, Smithfield Bars. Notwithstanding the publicity for many years past given to the superiority of BETTS'S PATENT FRENCH DISTILLED BRANDY over other spirit, British or Foreign, it is yet but partially known: J. T. BETTS and Co. therefore feel it a duty they owe to the public and themselves, to invite a comparison between the Patent and the French Brandy, until every Family in the kingdom in which Brandy is consumed have made trial of their Patent Brandy—and consequently discontinued the use of the Foreign article. Their respective merits are fairly developed in the following Testimonials, to which they again beg to refer.

"I do not hesitate to express my conviction that your Patent Brandy is fully as free from everything injurious to health, and contains as pure a spirit, as the best varieties of Foreign Brandy."—J. T. BETTS, Esq.

"I am bound to say, and do assert it with confidence, that, for purity of spirit, this cannot be surpassed; and that your Patent Brandy is also quite free from those acids which, though minute in quantity, always contaminate the Foreign Spirit."—JOSIAH HUMPHREYS, Esq.

"Your Brandy is free from uncombined acid and astringent matter which exists, more or less, in most of the Brandy imported from France."—JOHN THOMAS COOPER, Esq.

It is this perfect freedom from the above objectionable qualities, and its agreeable similarity in favour to the finest samples of Cognac Brandy, that constitute the peculiar value of the PATENT BRANDY.

J. T. BETTS and Co. are at length enabled to give a distinct assurance that arrangements will be completed in the course of the present month, which will afford an unfailing protection to purchasers against the continuance of those frauds, from which they have hitherto so extensively suffered, as each bottle will be secured by a Patent Metallic Capsule, or covering for the cork, of solid metal, with their name, address, and the words BETTS'S PATENT BRANDY, embossed upon it; the forgery of which subjects the guilty party to a penalty of £200 for every offence. This valuable Spirit is manufactured only at the Distillery, No. 7, Smithfield-bars, leading to St. John-street; where it may be obtained, either pale or coloured, in quantities not less than two Gallons at 18s. per Gallon, for Cash on delivery.

THE OJIBBEWAY INDIANS.

The "Ojibbeway Indians" visiting Britain

A HAPPY, HAPPY YEAR.

A Family Song.

WORDS BY F. W. N. BAYLEY, Esq.; MUSIC BY M. W. BALFE, Esq.

Allegretto, ma non troppo.

PIANO. FORTE.

dolce

A hap - py year, O Fa - ther dear, (Happy as we are now), To shed its sun - shine

p

rallent. *tempo.*

o'er thy head, Its bliss up - on thy brow. Your ho-nour'd love up - on your child Still fond - ly la - vish'd be, For

that is bliss, oh, Fa - ther dear, And sun - shine too to me. And let me pour some ten - der strain Of joy up - on thine ear, And

wish thee o'er and o'er a - gain A happy, hap - py year!

f *p* *mf*

2.
A happy year! oh! mother dear!
Happy as you are kind—
My foolish eyes in that fond wish
With trembling tears grow blind!
For as the sweet past bids my heart
With grateful memories thrill,
Mother! I weep for very joy,
Because I have you still!
But tears can never dim the love
I warmly cherish here,
While praying for you, from above,
A happy, happy year!

3.
A happy year! oh! brother dear!
Happy as you are bold—
Brave heart!—bright youth!—we used to be
Glad play-fellows of old!
Now you are grown a father's hope,
Mother's and sister's pride;
And when kind Heaven may bless you,
In the beauty of your bride,
May her pure, warm, enduring love,
Than outward charm more dear,
Wish thee—like me—from day to day,
A happy, happy year!

4.
A happy year! oh! sister dear!
Happy as you are fair;
Take, sweetest girl, affection's gift,
Though neither rich nor rare.
A watch!—to tell what hours are worth,
As old Time runs his tether,
All valued by the happy ones
That we have pass'd together!
And, sister! let us ne'er forget,
As o'er Life's sea we steer,
To wish each other, near or far,
A happy, happy year!

5.
A happy, happy, happy year!
To one who, though away,
Fills all my dreaming heart by night,
And all my thoughts by day!
As faithful now they cling to him
As when he came to woo,
Oh! father dear! you gave me leave
To love him; and I do!
My lover!—speed him safely home!
Thank Heaven he is so dear!
His coming will make this indeed
A happy, happy year!

NOTICE.—All communications respecting the transmission or non-arrival of the paper, must be addressed to the person who supplies the paper, or who receives the subscription.

London: Printed and published by WILLIAM LITTLE, at 198, Strand, where all communications for the Editor are requested to be addressed.—SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1844.